World Teacher – Other World Style Education & Agent – Volume 5: Enrollment

Written by Kouichi Neko

Illustrations by Nardack

Translated by bayabuscotranslation

Chapter 1: The Beginning of Enrollment

It would appear that there are very few differences in this world. During the school entrance ceremony, we still listen to speeches from the Headmaster, some alumni, and a some celebrities.

All the freshman are gathered to the school's largest auditorium where the entrance ceremony of the Elysion School will be held two days after the examination.

I've already seen him (in his disguised form), but Headmaster Rodwell is here as himself for the first time for the freshman.

Rodwell is a handsome elf with the physical characteristics of Long ears, pear white skin, and dazzling blond hair. His face is also well structured, so much so that he wouldn't appear to be someone beyond four hundred years old.

Rodwell is called the Magic master, the best magician in the continent, and he has high aptitude with three attributes; He is only missing the fire attribute.

He holds tremendous magic power, capable of causing a storm, calling a flood, and creating an earthquake; all three erasing everything in its path. Even if he is not good with the fire attribute, he is considered an advance genius in terms of magic. Taking the advantage of elves' longevity, he had continued to polish himself without becoming arrogant for a few hundred years, and has earned the title of "Strongest Magic Fighter that has become a household name in Melifest.

In fact, there are numerous who apply to the academy who long to catch a glimmer of his grace, and all of the freshmen bear an ecstatic expression when they see him move to begin a speech.

"What do you want to study here in Elysion Academy? It would be different according to each person, but I hope that the teachings here will be used to benefit society. The magic and the technology you learned would be useful at various fields, but in turn, a person can be threatened, and killed; and with magic, this can be done easily. As always, I want you to not forget that." (Rodwell)

Hmm, regardless of what world we are in, all the headmasters speak for too long.

By the way, after seeing Rodwell's actual form, I am convinced once more he was that person at that time at the examination. He is probably outrageously powerful, but I don't think he will become our enemy so I think it's OK to associate with him moderately.

"Fuwaaa~" (Emilia)

"That's unusual, are you yawning Emilia?" (Sirius)

"Ah, that's… I had to stay up late because i wanted to talk with my roommate." (Emilia)

Emilia stands next to me, looking embarrassed while talking in hushed voice.

Apparently, she seems to get along well with a her roommate. According to her story, her room is a double room, and her companion is human girl who is not wary with beastkin; rather I heard it seems to be the gentle girl who converses intimately with Emilia

"Her name is Reese, and she is a beautiful girl with blue hair." (Emilia)

"Have you made a friend already? That's good!" (Sirius)

"Yes! She's my friend!" (Emilia)

Seeing her laugh without fear, It appears that the student dorm life would be alright. Even if it was only to see her laugh like that, I think it merits coming to this school.

"Aniki, as expected, it's bad to fall asleep" (Foxkin boy)

"Mmm? Ahh, sorry." (Reus)

The name of the foxkin boy is Rou, and he appears to be Reus' underling.

According to Reus' story, it seems he was a roommate. The first time Rou entered the dormitory, a fight broke out and Rou was thrown out.

"Such a thing… I really am no match for them! Please let me be your underling!" (Rou)

I wouldn't have bothered with such a troublesome matter if it were me, but since Reus made him promise to be good, Rou was accepted as an underling. When he introduced to me for the first time, he kept quiet, but man, this guy can read the atmosphere, because he won't be getting close unless it's necessary.

"Thank you, I am Rou. I have confidence in my agility. It's a pleasure to meet you, Aniki!" (Rou)

"I'm the only one who can call Aniki, Aniki!" (Reus)

"Hiii! I'm sorry boss Oya-bun (*it's like mafia boss*)! Nice to meet you, Oya-bun!" (Rou)

What is this, I'm not sure how, but I got a new underling before the enrollment ceremony was finished.

Also, the building that is my house has been renovated in only two days to the sufficient level where a human can reside there.

I make purchases in a hurry to put a futon and other necessities in there. It has become a splendid house when compared to the original pitiful state. I am currently considering what to do with the available rooms. I'm thinking of remodeling the surroundings gradually while going to school.

"…There are more things to be said. Next, I am going to explain the curriculum at my school. First, for freshmen…" (Rodwell)

To sum up the headmaster speech, he went over the curriculum at this school for the next five years.

The first two years is studying in regular class room with all the subjects. Starting with their third year, students can then choose to learn a specialized field.

Of the four fields in our school, Reus is specialized in swordsmanship department, Emilia is for magic department, and since I'm specialized in magic formation creation, I plan to enter magic engineering department.

"Well then, I think I'm going to let teachers for every field to give a few words. First of all, I would like to invite the earth magic specialist, Magna-sensei." (Rodwell)

After that, specialist serving as teachers in various fields such as wind (*magic*) and swordsmanship are being introduced. Suddenly the atmosphere change completely when a man who wore a yellow mantle that contains red and yellow lining entered and stood on the stage.

“I am Gregory, specialized in fire and earth attributes. I’m being an honor noble and talented in double attributes, I am searching for strong nobles for my class. Unlike beastkin, proud nobles should come to my class. I wage my house name and double (*attributes*) name and I will work hard for this.”

The beastkins frowned their eyebrows while most of the nobles joyfully clap their hand when hearing those words.

What on earth does that man think? He thinks it’s a normal to create a gap between nobles and beastkin, don’t you agree? Do you hate me for being colorless? Are you a typical arrogant man? You have some troubles too Rodwell, to employ such person, right.

“…The bastard who pestered Aniki is this guy?” (Reus)

“During the interview too, there seems to be someone who is always judging us with detestable look, we have to be very careful with them.” (Emilia)

“It’s troublesome since he is considerably powerful noble. I won’t handle this poorly by showing him what’s up my sleeves.” (Reus)

I kept looking at Gregory while calming Reus, who seem going to jump at him at anytime soon. That guy’s eye…where have I seen that?

“Err…Anyway, that’s it and the enrolment ceremony is over. Look at the class arrangement that has been put outside, and please face towards respective departments.” (Rodwell)

Thus, the enrollment is over. No one had any hard feeling when leaving at the end.

Upon exiting the auditorium, a big sign that stands in front of freshmen’s class arrangement has been erected.

But the freshmen’s reactions are vary, some are checking out the classes

immediately, some are having a friendly chat, and a lot are asking questioning those who exited late.

I am looking at this view absentmindedly while Reus is confirming my class arrangement.

“There are truly unique people here, isn’t there. This is the only thing that I couldn’t understand while I was in a village and that house.” (Emilia)

Emilia, who stands next to me, is wearing a robe with the school Emblem. Wearing it is mandatory with the exception of practical and special events, and the color of the scarf which sticks to the robe is a proof of the grade in school.

It seems easy to make, but it’s a special robe that is made by the thread of rare magic as raw material. It provides strong protection when supplied with mana that can block knife’s penetration. Wearing the robe is allowed in downtown, and it seems dropping by a store while wearing it can get you some service offers.

“…What’s wrong? Is there anything weird with my dress?” (Emilia)

“No, although wearing maid dress is good, I also think this dress suits you too. Emilia is cute.” (Sirius)

“Really?! I’m happy.” (Emilia)

She runs embarrassedly while waving her long silver hair. Hmmm, she’s cute disciple as it is.

In addition to the physical appearance, the shining silver hair reflects light, and she had attracted various people’s attention by fine chest growth. In fact, several male students are looking at this direction, even female students are fascinated with her shining silver hair.

“Speaking of which… even Reese too? Where is she? I would like to meet her once.” (Sirius)

“It seems she was called back home, and she couldn’t come today.” (Emilia)

“Is it because of substantial problem that makes you not to come to entrance ceremony?” (Sirius)

“I’m not too sure about that. But the person herself is alright, she was

laughing and she said she got permission from school.” (Emilia)

“If you say she’s okay, the problem in particular is…” (Sirius)

“Ahh, is it here?”

I would like to meet Reese once as her master and have a talk. Since people are suddenly noisy, I turn around. The teacher who gave me a pass during entrance exam is here…correction, it’s Rodwell in disguised form, standing with smiling face.

“It’s been a while since the interview, isn’t? I’m glad because you guys are able to enter school safely.” (Rodwell)

“Well it’s somewhat safe but from now on, please take care of me. Hmm.. what are you doing here, headmaster?” (Sirius)

First of all, considering that’s guy aim, I spoke by using small voice so that no one can hear.

“As expected, did you notice? I am known Vile (*Vairu*) when I’m using this form as teacher for freshmen.” (Rodwell/Vile)

Well, I’m also disguising myself intentionally. What a stealthy guy, I wonder, and since Emilia couldn’t notice the situation, she tries to match with the situation.

“Honestly, after you’re finished with your stuff, I have come to apologize.” (Rodwell)

“Appologize? You have made me pass and Vile-sensei has no discontent, right?” (*TLN: Sirius means that it’s not a big deal as long as he passed the exam*)

“It’s not that, it’s a matter of dormitory. That guy decided selfishly about the place where Sirius-kun would stay while I was away.” (Rodwell)

I think he meant it’s a matter of Gregory. That guy hates beastkin and commoner and since I’m colorless, he hates that fact terribly.

“I miss that when I confirm the arrangement. I’ll withdraw the instruction immediately, and put you into an available room in the dormitory.” (Rodwell)

“No, it’s fine.” (Sirius)

“But, the quite distance from school to that place and that place has become abandoned building.” (Rodwell)

“To tell the truth, I have arranged the place and it has become habitable already. Since the roof went bad, I have already replaced them, is there any more problems?” (Sirius)

“Although, there is no problem, but did you do it in three days?” (Rodwell)

“Yes, because I know some construction skill, I tried to do it even though I’m amateur at it. If you come to apologize, I have one favor to ask, will you hear it?” (Sirius)

“Err, yes… if I can do it, of course.” (Rodwell)

“I would like to have permission to fiddle that house freely. The reason is I don’t want to get complain because of remodeling property at school later on.” (Sirius)

I think if Rodwell doesn’t do it, it’ll probably ok, but judging from his character, this request is not unreasonable. Moreover, if they look it with their eyes, they may come out with suitable reason of illegally remodeling and expel me.

“Understood, since the building will be disposed eventually, please suit yourself. I’m going to circulate a non-intervention order from school.” (Rodwell)

“I’m saved.” (Sirius)

“No no, because for me, it’ll be interesting to see whatever you do. However, we can’t hold our hands out so much on either security or responsibility. Can you accept that?” (Rodwell)

“No problem. I will prepare various things and since I’m a commoner, a matter of getting things stolen is not a problem.” (Sirius)

“It will be a problem if there is theft in the school, please report it properly. However, I don’t want you to overdoing it so much.” (Rodwell)

“I’ll act accordingly.” (Sirius)

When judging from the side, you would see a sight of a student and a teacher

having friendly talks, but the contents of their discussion are not that clear.

As conclusion, since that place is mine, it's not a problem to retaliate if there is a fool attacking without reserve, right? Anyway, it's in the agreement.

Should I start prepare things immediately from today? I would like to start preparations early because it's troublesome to create a trap that doesn't kill.

"Is there a name for the building that becomes home for Sirius-sama?" (Emilia)

"No, there's nothing in particular. It will be inconvenient if there is no name, so Sirius-kun, what would you like it to be called?" (Rodwell)

"Well.. Diamond cottage (ダイア) please." (Sirius)

"Hou? Is there any reason for that name?" (Rodwell)

"Diamond is colorless but it is a valuable jewel. It's a simple idea that I want it." (Sirius)

"It's not bad. But I think that Sirius-kun worth is incomparable to diamond. Well then, I will put an official petition. Oh yeah, your homeroom teacher is Magna-sensei and he is directly under my supervision. If there something comes up, please tell me through her, that's all." (Rodwell)

Although to name my cottage almost properly, he still easily decided to admire me instead, which i find strange. After he tells what he had intended on telling us, Vile-sensei waves his hand gracefully and leaves. Emilia, who is next to me, smiled and seemed to be in good mood.

"What happened? I think that wasn't pleasant talk." (Sirius)

"No, to think there is a person who understood about Sirius-sama. But if it were me, when compared to Sirius-sama, diamonds are no better than you, isn't that right?" (Emilia)

What kind of existence am I to you? I'd also like to hear, but I stopped since I will get an obvious response.

After waiting for a few moments, Reus pops out of the crowd and screams at us with smiling face.

"Aniki! Onee-chan! We will be together (in the class)!" (Reus)

That’s good. Though it’s a good thing to know the person in charge, it feels like there is an instruction coming from headmaster himself on the matter of class arrangement. Oh well, since three of us will be together, I won’t have any complaint.

I calm Reus who is so jumping delightfully, we go to the designated class.

Freshmen are divided into several classes named after a great person and each class consists of around thirty students.

The classroom is a fan shaped room, and the desks are made like a university in the previous existence where it’s one step higher compare to another.

But when we entered the classroom, it became quiet suddenly.

“Hee…what a splendid and wide room. Where should we sit down, Onee-chan?” (Reus)

“Everywhere should be good. Sirius-sama, that seats are available.” (Emilia)

Despite the awkwardness of the silent class, those two don’t mind and just go to the seats.

The surrounding students are speaking in low voice, and what reach my ear is just about me being colorless and incompetent. I think it probably got leaked from the nobles who took the exam with me, but since my true ability will be exposed eventually, I don’t worry about it.

Such questions like my social standing or how can I come to school, those are endless questions about me when come to school and walk openly.

“Aniki, can I beat them (The rude classmates)?” (Reus)

“It’s all right, I understood after they say it once.” (Emilia)

“Yes, yes, please calm down. Since I’m not worry about it, you guys don’t need to worry also.” (Sirius)

In the first place, why discriminate against the colorless? Since magic isn’t the reason why it can’t be used, just throw it out of chest like a bamm and it’s all good.

When I take an available seat properly, the siblings sit down unwillingly next to me. There seems to be an absolute rule where Emilia will sit on my left and Reus is on my right, interposing me and they always doing it casually.

After we sat down, the surrounding students began to sit down while chatting, and before long, slowly it matches the specified number of students for this class.

Looking at the ratio of human to beastkin, is it half-and-half?

There are not many nobles can be found and the students who commoner are gathered in this class, I think?

Male and female ratio are also fifty-fifty, when they rest their elbows and waiting for the teacher in charge, three boys appeared in front of us.

“Excuse me, that lady with silver hair. What is your name?” (??)

“Do you mean my sister?” (Reus)

“Shut up, you beastkin! Right now, Mark-sama is speaking, don’t interrupt!” (Servant)

Reus was a bit earlier than the person himself, but he was scolded by a kid that looks like a servant.

While calming Reus that tries to retort, I observe that we and those three are almost at same age. Nevertheless, the red hair kid at center is elegance good looking child, and it won’t probably different with other nobles. The kid with red hair display a calm pose, but the two furious servants at the back are despising us completely.

Since Emilia is looking to me, I gave a nod, hinting her to do whatever she wants.

“My name is Emilia. Excuse me, but who are you?” (Emilia)

“You bastard! It’s rude not to know who is Mark-sama!” (Servant)

“Calm down. My name is Mark Holtia. I am the second son of proud Holtia family who will become respected noble eventually.” (Mark)

The man who introduced himself as Mark bowed gracefully. Hmmm, unlike his

servants, this man seems to esteem politeness. Since the nobles who we have met so far are mostly arrogant, this one is unusual.

“What kind of business do you have with me, Mark-sama?” (Emilia)

“Emilia……it’s very pretty name. And that brilliant silvery hair, you are very beautiful. Would you like to become my attendant?” (Mark)

“I refuse.” (Emilia)

“Mark-sama is give a direct invitation to a beastkin… wait, what did you say?” (Servant)

“I refuse.” (Emilia)

Before the servants finished speaking, Emilia decided on the spot by splendid business-like smile.

“Deciding in spur of moment… Mark-sama, let’s make them realize that compulsion is called a viewpoint here.” (Servants)

“Fuuu…you guys, be silent! I thought it won’t go easily but may I know the reason?” (Mark)

“There is already a person whom I will serve for the rest of my life. Since that being the case, I refused.” (Emilia)

“Is your master… the one who next to you?” (Mark)

“Yes, that’s right. Sirius-sama is my master.” (Emilia)

Emilia called me to stand and revered both of her hands, and Mark is judging this by how it look, he looks at me and give a slight bow.

“I am not a noble. She yearns for me voluntarily and called me master.”

“The affection towards master is commoner’s habit? Don’t joke around, give an order fast to this girl and present it to Mark-sama!” (Servant)

“Wait, think about it, isn’t this guy the rumored colorless?” (Mark?)

That word stirred the surroundings. I want to hear the rumor about me being colorless too, but I think surrounding people are not listening clearly because of first meeting (in class). But I understood when the students are looking and listening to us here.

“That’s right, I am not aware about rumor or anything but I’m colorless, so what about it?” (Sirius)

“Hah, Mark-sama already have learned [Flame Lance]. Why there is a incompetent which can’t even do beginner level (of magic) satisfactorily at such place!” (Servant)

“I think maybe he put money under the table. Do you have such money?” (Servant)

A thirst of blood are overflowing from both my side but the servants don’t really notice the situation. While I hold down their heads, I am openly despised in the eyes’ of these servants.

“Unless, if this Mark-sama says about it, I think you guys as a servants have no right to say anything?” (Emilia)

“What did you say, bastard! Although we’re a servant, don’t you know that we’re a noble?” (Servants)

“Even if [Flame Lance] is not usable, it won’t be the reason that my master can’t enter the school, in addition, what’s the use of it if it’s not for the master?” (Emilia)

“What’s so bad about telling wonderful things about your master? We are the servant of Mark-sama forever!”

“An absolute servants who can’t follow the master’s order, what kind of thing is that? Mark-sama was telling about it a short while ago, you guys, be silent… and…” (Emilia)

Those two servants are unable to rebut, so they can only stared hatefully.

“That’s it. As she what she said, you guys don’t seem to understand the servants’ noble.” (Mark)

“But Mark-sama, they call us a lowly servant here and you can’t be silent.” (Servant)

“Even if I look at this, your behavior is too harsh and it is natural for her to be angry. You servants are from my house and they are under my father’s order. Please stop with the disgraceful behavior.” (Mark)

As expected of one’s master, the two servants couldn’t say anything and they just follow him unwillingly.

Hmmm, it seems that he is civilized man that can judge and scold his own servants. This time, it is obvious that they were the one who spoke poorly.

“I’m sorry about my servants, Sirius-kun. This is not an excuse but they just come recently to serve me as a servant. I would like you to forgive them.” (Mark)

“It’s not a problem. But, I would like you to take care of them because there is possibility that those two don’t stop themselves from repeating it.” (Sirius)

I stroked their head while I was in a conversation so they have already forgotten their anger and waving their tails happily. Those two are having loose face, and you wouldn’t think that they were putting out a thirst of blood until several seconds ago.

“Get your act together. Well then, since a teacher will come, please excuse us.” (Mark)

“Is Emilia fine with this?” (Sirius)

“I have decided already that to take a servant who has master by force, my pride won’t allow it.” (Mark)

This good looking man’s behavior and words are cool, huh. I change my robe to become like a mantle and take a seat that is separated a bit from other seats, and my servants followed me and sit next to me.

“I won’t be attracted to anyone else except Sirius-sama~!” (Emilia)

“I’ll follow Aniki too~!” (Reus)

Oh dear, as a result of stroking them too much, their speech and conduct has come undone. For the time being, I tidy them up in a hurry. The homeroom teacher appeared at the same time as he bows his head lightly and begins the class.

“It seems everyone is here. I am colorism (カラリス組) homeroom teacher, Magna-sensei. Nice to meet you.” (Magna)

He was seen during the interview as well. He is a brown-haired man in forties, wearing a mantle that contains yellow lines on a robe with school Emblem. It wasn't at principal's degree but he was displaying a seasoned atmosphere while entering the classroom, giving overpowering impression that he is quite skilled.

"Before I talk about myself, First of all, I guess it should be a self-introductions." (Magna)

"Y-yes!" (Students)

After that, self-introductions are completed one by one in order.

The reason I have come to school is because there are various races, and it was interesting to listen to various stories presented by fellow classmates. Our turns approach quickly.

"I am Reus. My race is silver wolf and I am a servant of the person who is next to me, Sirius-sama. I am specialized in swordsmanship and my attribute is flame (炎 = honou)." (Reus)

I was worried about what to say, but they seem to finish introducing themselves safely by referring to previous students' introduction.

Because 'I am Sirius-samas servant', I am going to beat you fool! …or something like that, I am afraid they are going to say it. Although the clasp was sparse, it seems to welcome in its own way. Next is me.

"I am Sirius. My race is human and as everyone knows, my attribute is non-attribute. I would like to study in magic formation and magic engineering field in the future." (Sirius)

So when I bowed, the surrounding reaction was the state which worries about how to react (*on the fact being colorless*).

"There is additional information from me about him. I was one who examined his interview, we determined that he has enough merit to be accepted in this school. He can do beginner magic, in spite of no attribute, you want to see it, right?" (Magna)

And he held out his hand, suggesting the continuation of self-introduction. I

am grateful but when I ‘m watched, I’m somewhat embarrassed. My introduction had ended for now, so it was Emilia’s turn.

When she smiled to stand up and bow gracefully, surrounding boys and girls were charmed. Splendid manners as expected. As for her who received Kaa-san’s (Erina’s) education, it looks like she had piece of mind.

“I am Emilia. I am a servant of Sirius-sama, together with my younger brother, Reus, and my attribute is wind. Since my body and heart are being devoted to my master, everyone, please acknowledge this.” (Emilia)

This is really a ‘bomb’ announcement by Emilia!?

The surroundings becomes noisy, but she just put up a smile and stood up proudly.

Why did you make such a remark?

Is that so, I’m sure of her restraint. It’s not only about me being colorless, she’s trying to attract attention and reduce the burden that I have on me. She’s very brave and loyal. I had a wonderful servant.

“Fufu… I guess all I could do was admit my relationship with Sirius-Sama here.” (Emilia)

I thought so!

Well, rather than being cover up awkwardly from the beginning, it is better to expose it so that strange fellows wouldn’t get even closer … maybe.

After Emilia, there are no bomb remarks, and the self-introductions of the whole class has been finished early. As soon as the break time starts, several boys and girls are gathered to our area and at the same time, and Magna-sensei leaves the class.

“Hey, is that true that you are colorless?” (??)

“I think it’s hard when you don’t have aptitudes? What kind of training did you do?” (??)

“Emilia’s silvery hair is beautiful. Your skin is also beautiful, and it is enviable as woman.” (??)

“What do you mean by that body and mind!? Are you a slave?” (??)

“You’re good at sword? If there is training later, fight me.” (??)

It seems there are a lot of strong children who are curious about us, maybe because there are lots of commoners. There are some nobles looking from surrounding distance, but somehow observing us, while we had to give suitable answer one by one to their questions.

Apparently, even being a colorless, I am thought as a person who piled the training till I bleed my blood over and finally get to enroll in school.

Since today is the first day, there is no lesson and it ended after small explanation on curriculum and facilities at school by Magna-sensei. If we wait for a few minutes, is it going to be the time when a bell in the evening rings?

When the teacher leaves the classroom, everyone relaxes. While we talk about what to eat, everyone else is doing as they please.

By the way, I have a breakfast and lunch at school’s dining room, not only can I have supper at school but I can also also cook in the dorm or eating in the town, so it’s relatively flexible.

“Sirius-sama, how about today’s schedule?” (Emilia)

“Well. I wonder should we clean untidy room or improve the house’s facilities?” (Sirius)

Although, the room and kitchen are no problem, I’d like to utilize available room, make a bathroom, so there are a lot of things need to be done. I think Emilia will follow naturally but she lowered her head, it seems like she’s trying to apologize.

“I’m sorry. I have to go back to my room at once since I have to confirm about luggage and Reese, so I think I will be a little late.” (Emilia)

“Don’t’ mind it. I’ll go first, take your time and do it with Reus.” (Sirius)

“Aniki! I’m sorry!” (Reus)

The instant he said it, joined his hands together like hitting mosquito as hard as possible and apologized. Don’t you dare start kneewling down on the ground!

“What happened, Reus?” (Sirius)

“I’d like to go right now too, since those guys had invited me, I couldn’t decline.” (Reus)

When I turn my sight at the voice that called Reus, several beastkin were waving their hand with wooden sword in their hand.

“Interacting with other people other than me is also important. Don’t worry about it, just go.” (Sirius)

“Understood, Aniki. I’ll go immediately and beat all of them!” (Reus)

“No, you don’t have to rush, just go along leisurely.” (Sirius)

“Understood!”

Do you really understand?

Reus joins the beastkin who had waited, and goes out of the classroom while having a fun with friendly chats. Emilia too continued in a quick pace, and when I became alone and ready to go home, I got called by Mark.

“Are you going to go back too?” (Mark)

“Mark-sama? Yeah, that’s right.” (Sirius)

“Haha, yes, I am a noble but here, everyone is equal here, don’t you agree? I missed my chance to say this a while ago, but I’m happy when you speak casually.” (Mark)

“Understood. By the way Mark-sama, what happened to your servants?” (Sirius)

“I don’t need to be called ‘sama’. There are some urgent business so they returned earlier. It’s nothing suspicious but I think I’ll ask question them later.” (Mark)

“How to say this, I guess Mark also has some hard times. This might be rude, but why did those guys become your servants?” (Sirius)

Although he said that, they are absolutely his servants, his words and behavior are too inconsistent. Why he didn’t take them along, the very self-important servants, with him?

“Those guys are extended nobles of Holtia family, but their rank is quite low, so they want to make up favor with me, who is an inheritor following eldest son. The instruction came from my father, and my servants were sent unwillingly to me.” (Mark)

“Oi oi, what are you talking and make me heard, is it alright to let commoner like me to hear talks about your family?” (Sirius)

“I don’t mind. Mercy isn’t given to a person who doesn’t have such character. They seem to be keeping an eye on you, but if something happens, please report it immediately. Make a proper decision.” (Mark)

“Understood, I’ll do that. Well then, see you tomorrow.” (Sirius)

“Aaa, see you tomorrow.” (Mark)

It’s likely for me to become a good friend with him. I wave my hand and see him off, then I also begin to stand up and walk to Diamond cottage which is my home.

There is quite a distance to Diamond cottage.

Even though it’s good to run through quickly, the two siblings are seems to be late and since I don’t have any reason to hurry, I’ll just walk leisurely.

It’s been a long time since I was last alone, but that’s a good trend-change for those guys. I feel a little bit lonely after walking through a student dormitory, but the suddenly I felt uncomfortable and stopped.

“Incompetent, stop over there.” (??)

Two men appeared from one of the tree and blocked the road. If I recall where and when, aren’t they Mark’s servant?

“What is it? But I’m going home now?” (Sirius)

“We still have some business with you. There is unfrequented place on the other side, come with us!” (Mark’s servants)

Waaa…..the instruction tone is very bossy.

What? I am to be pulled to an unfrequented place and is this like being threatened for money? (*TLN: Author used word of KATSUAGE, a slang usually*

used among bad senior high school kids)

Even if I jump, you won't hear any sound of money you know?

"This is troublesome…" (Sirius)

"Silent, you incompetent! Come here quickly!"

Since these two already snapped, I just follow them quietly for the time being.

That place is a place surrounded by trees, but there is a space where several people can move to certain extent. Although, there is not so much distances from the main road, if people don't think about looking, this place won't be seen at all.

"Well, I came here, so what is it?" (Sirius)

"Because of you, we got scolded by that bastard, Mark! He scolded us in length about servants and the way of nobles!" (Servant-1)

"We're a nobles! Say what you want, and its unpleasant to lower our head to that fellow of the same age!" (Servant-2)

Even if you say that to me, I am troubled. I thought these to be some sort of strange and fishy play, but does it mean they want to be excellent servant?

"Ask that to the person himself. It doesn't matter to me." (Sirius)

"It matters. Those beastkin will go to Mark's place if there is an order from you!" (Servant-1)

"It is unusual for that person to be interested in beastkin. I am incompetent but somehow I want to please him, don't you agree?" (Servant-2)

I was certain these guys only want to get their revenge. Is it because of that? However, you guys order is something that I can't fulfill.

"I refuse. I do not want to change the path she chose for my convenience." (Sirius)

"Mr., make her hear this against her will." (Servants)

The number of people increased by two and they were coming from behind the

trees. Hmmm, from making appearance, in front of those two, same level with nobles, to be obeyed by commoner, I think?

I look at their trained body and holding wooden sword on hands, while being surrounded by many people. It seems they really have no feeling of guilt based on laughing figure of these guys, And, I understand the same kind of people.

“How about it now? Now apologize, if you promise to take that demi-human to Mark, we are done here after beating you?

“Hmmm…”

You called that child…demi-human?

“Well, how about this….what are you doing?” (??)

“Don’t you understand by looking? I’m warming up.” (Sirius)

I think if in the first place you force intimidation, I’m not going to speak and just hit first. I can conclude that they have no experience in battle because they look at me absentmindedly while I was warming up.

“Oi, I don’t have to argue with words, don’t you agree?” (Sirius)

“He’s thinking of fighting alone? Yea, he’s incompetent indeed. I think it’s different.” (??)

Although I did not want to get involved since it will become various problems later when you become the enemy of nobles, but these guys have turned their back to Mark, so beating them won’t become much of a problem.

“Don’t be a hindrance, just let me do this freely?” (??)

I quietly held out my fist while looking at the man who put out a vulgar laugh.

Chapter 2: The Triumph of Underachieving Water Attribute Student

“This incompetent!” (Servant)

He came swinging down with his wooden sword from behind, so I took one step back and avoided it by about half a body’s length as I met the eyes of the man who attacked me.

He had probably thought that there was no way to avoid an attack from behind without detection, and his face was dyed with surprise as my fist was sinking into the pit of his stomach.

“Naa!? Th-this…” (Servant)

Before that guy fell down, I had already taken the next move.

I took that man’s wooden sword and threw it at another person at the same time, but he deflected the thrown wooden sword instinctively. I wrapped around him from the side, and moved to the back during the brief moment that man focused on me.

“Yes, I’m here” (Sirius)

I suppressed his movement by twisting his arm straight into his neck. This is not a perfectly accurate representation, but it would be easier to understand if I described it as being like a choke hold.

An opponent in this state can’t escape easily, and it is almost impossible to escape if both legs are hooked to the body. This time, it had been only on the neck. Nevertheless, I increased my arm strength gradually so that he would understand. But the opponent was noticeably trying to struggle so I told him by whispering at his ear.

“Do you want to stop?”

He answered by nodding his head slightly since his neck is being suppressed. By the way, the two men were making a commotion about me being a coward, but

they did nothing as I continued to hold the man hostage. Coward huh… I want to return those lines entirely.

“If you want me to stop, tap my hand twice. But…” (Sirius)

Before I finished talking, my hand was tapped. Oi, oi, you challenged me proudly, but you’re too weak minded. I released my hold from his neck just as promised, and the man laughed while looking back.

“You fool…Owaaa!?” (Servant)

The man tripped over when I waved with the back of his wooden sword. If you didn’t think I saw that coming, you’re underestimating me. Subsequently, I picked up the wooden sword which had lain on the ground , and aimed my thrust at the face of the man who had fallen down.

“Hiii!?” (Servant)

Of course, I didn’t stab seriously. The sword struck straight into the ground, right next to the man’s eye. It scratched his skin a little bit, and the blade is half buried in the ground, so he’d understand what would happen if I were to stab with full force. For example, if I had struck that wooden sword on his head, you could expect his life to be gone.

“There is no next time.” (Sirius)

“Y-yessss…” (Servant)

While saying that, I could see his eyes rolling back because of excessive fear. That may have been overdoing it, but fear tends to make foolish opponents remember more clearly. I think the fear will fade over time, but the meddling will not happen for long time.

“This guy… are you serious?” (Servant)

“Oi, what about you?” (Sirius)

Since two of their fighting force were disabled suddenly, the remaining two’s margin (*of winning*) had completely disappeared. The two (*servants*) trembled and had mutual glances among themselves as I got closer while putting up a smile.

“Use magic while I hold this guy!” (Servant-1)

“Understood!” (Servant-2)

Oi, oi, to speak your plan so casually before your opponent’s eyes?

While I was astounded by their foolishness, I lightly dodged the servant’s attack. His abdomen was full of openings where it could have been hit as it is but, I think I’ll educate them a little. Even if they have been given a (*noble*) title, magic shouldn’t be used excessively in school… right?

“Hei! What happened to that power just now?” (Servant)

He is a noble, but that man must have experience because his movements aren’t bad. It felt like an antipersonnel battle I remember from a test, to the extent of avoiding an attack by a hairbreadth, but then the man at the back seemed to have finished chanting.

“Release Fire arrow… [Flame Arrow] let’s go, you’re going down!” (Servant) That [Flame Arrow] and [Flame Lance] are both middle level fire attribute magics. In [Flame Arrow] roughly 50 cm of elongated flames are hurled, but its killing and wounding capabilities are low. However if used by an unskillful person, it can cause serious injury from the burns and impact, so it isn’t magic that can be used casually. It seems that the man who had cast it fired the Flame Arrow towards his partner’s direction.

“Waaa–guaa!” (Servant-1)

So, I grasped the collar of the man who was about to duck and deliberately tossed him towards the [Flame Arrow].

“St..stoppp!?” (Servant-1)

“Waii(ttt)!?” (Servant-2)

The hand which was waving down couldn’t be stopped. The servant and the [Flame Arrow] clashed in midair, and then the servant received a direct hit with a small explosion and was lying on the ground. Well now for their lesson, if magic is used excessively, it may lead to accidental firing at your friend… they should learn that.

If these were ordinary clothes, it would be a serious injury but the school designated robe is sturdy and it has excellent magic resistance. As for an injury

on the level of a [Flame Arrow], it would be nothing more than a light burn and a bruise, I think.

“You bastard! I beg you, a great power serving as the incarnation of fire…” (Servant-1)

“Haa?” (Sirius)

What is he thinking? There are no more vanguards already, and he began chanting in this situation? I wonder if they are joking with this much disorder. I stood in front of that servant full of openings and hit his cheek lightly.

“–!? What are you doing!” (Servant-1)

“Well, it’s because you are full of openings.” (Sirius)

“Shut up, fall below, incompetent!” (Servant-1)

Since the chanting had been interrupted, he swung his fist, so I avoided with a light step backwards. I thought he was going to come at me again, but that guy had started to chant magic again.

“I beg you, the incarnation of fire—… buuu!?” (Servant)

The incantation stopped of course. That guy is staggering and he’s likely to fall since I slapped him slightly stronger.

“Bas-bastard…” (Servant-1)

“So full of openings… are you stupid?” (Sirius)

“Shut up! If somehow my magic hit, you will…” (Servant-1)

“This is impact, [Impact]” (Sirius)

A shock impact bullet grazed his cheek, gouging the tree behind him and opened a hole in the ground. The servant looked back at where he heard a smashing sound from, and his face changed completely from a bright angry red to a pale color.

“I won’t miss it next time you know? Next will be the belly… or face, I wonder?” (Sirius)

“B-bastard… Do you think that you can do such a thing and get away with it?” (Servant-1)

“Eh? After all, I wonder if this fight was going to be “sold” from that angle (*He’ll say I picked a fight with him*)? Besides, what do you think your master, Mark, will say when he knows about this situation?” (Sirius)

Since he knows Mark’s character, I hope he understands. If the situation is reported, he will be fired. And if it is reported to the head of family, his position would be compromised.

“In the first place, what are you going to explain from here? ‘I challenged the incompetent opponent who doesn’t have a weapon with four people who had them, but I lost’… that kind of report? (Sirius)

“Gu…gugu…” (Servant-1)

“How about this, if what happened here is spread, your position will fall to the ground, I think. Nobles will laugh at your loss to an incompetent, and commoners will despise you for using cowardly tricks and still losing. ” (Sirius)

“Da…damn it!” (Servant-1)

He no longer had anything to say, so that guy threw a feeble fist at the ground. Since he was completely broken from the defeat, I’ll call it a resounding victory.

“Well then, I’ll excuse myself. I don’t have a habit of spreading rumors in particular, but wake up, because I’ll hold your defeat tightly.” (Sirius)

I turn my back on them and return to my original purpose. Just in case, I focus my awareness to my back, but they weren’t chasing and instead were seeing me off quietly.

While I pushed the trees aside returning, Emilia was running on her way to Diamond cottage. I noticed that when she called out to me, she was accelerating while wagging her tail to come to my direction.

“Sirius-sama! What has happened for you to be in such a place?” (Emilia)

“Well, I took a little detour. Emilia too, is everything fine?” (Sirius)

“Yes, given that Reese has returned to our room, I had to explain the contents of the school entrance ceremony.” (Emilia)

She lines up to my left now, which is the usual position for her and we head back to the Diamond cottage together. If I look next to me, I see that she is

different from some time ago, and that now she is holding a big bag. She noticed my stare and showed me the contents of the bag.

“You mean this? This is maid clothes.” (Emilia)

“Well… why maid clothes?” (Sirius)

“That’s because it’s the formal attire when serving Sirius-sama. And they’re battle clothes for me.” (Emilia)

To sum it up, she changes first to maid clothes when she gets to Diamond cottage and then she changes back into her robes again before going back to the student dormitory.

“Aniki~!” (Reus)

Reus also caught up on the way and we gathered into our usual formation. Reus lines up to my right and he seems happy as he holds his wooden sword high.

“I had matches with everyone, but the going easy is difficult.” (Reus)

“They aren’t hurt, are they?” (Emilia)

“Everything is alright, Nee-chan. When they return, they can walk properly. By the way Aniki, I’m not really satisfied…” (Reus)

“I know. When we get back, I’ll be your fighting partner, but only once.” (Sirius)

“As one would expect, Aniki!” (Reus)

Illuminated by the setting sun, we’re walking to the Diamond cottage while our shadows extend. Thus, my assault case has ended secretly…well not quite, as that story is still to be continued.

—

On the next day, while waiting for the teacher in morning class, as soon as Mark entered the class alone, he came in front of me and lowered his head. The surroundings began to raise a commotion, but I made him raise his head and listened to him talk.

“I’m… really sorry.” (Mark)

“No, since you understood, explain the details first before you apologize.” (Sirius)

“Aaa, first of all, I should probably speak from there. I think you already know but they’re my servants.” (Mark)

Yesterday, he was worried about his servants who were late and he went searching for them. I heard that they were carried to a treatment room. When he went there, one of the servants was dumbfounded and the other had burns, and he asked why were they being treated. He forcibly interrogated his two reluctant servants, and it seems they finally told him and he was shocked.

As for those who are being accepted into the Holtia family, it’s very clear subjugation as to challenge one colorless commoner boy with several people. He didn’t know how angry he should have been, but his feelings had gotten to the point where he simply didn’t care about them anymore.

A message was sent to the house in Elysium on the same day, and it’s said that they reported everything, including disgraceful conduct in the past. So, that’s why he’s alone today.

“Their reputation was already poor due to their bossy behavior. They were already disowned, and their release was something that couldn’t be avoided.” (Mark)

“It’s justified disposal. But, they are likely to retaliate based on their personality.” (Sirius)

“I swear in the name of my family, I promise that I will prevent that. They’ve already been sent away to a faraway place for voluntary labor, so at the very least, they won’t be in this town.” (Mark)

“Are you worried about that?” (Sirius)

“Again, I’m really sorry. But, I’m glad that Sirius-kun was unharmed. I would like to give some kind of apology, is there something you need? If you’re fine with money, I will pay you with my own pocket money.” (Mark)

Mark had begun to take a gold coin out from his chest and place it in front of me. Stop stop, that apology is good enough already. I stopped him in a hurry and returned the money.

“Because I was unharmed, it’s all good. If you really want to apologize, oh yes… think of this as a loan.” (Sirius)

“Loan?” (Mark)

“Aah, if I ever get into trouble involving relations with nobles, I want you to help me only once in something.” (Sirius)

“Huhu… I think that would be good. I will lend my hand if I can do it.” (Mark)

Mark and I shake hands, and the story finally has came to an end.

There is sequel of a story about… me at beginning of enrollment. It seems there’s a rumor that I’m the man who made the nobles bow their head and took their money forcibly.

Furthermore….

“Good morning, Aniki! Oya-bun!” (a lot of Reus’ friends)

“Ou, good morning!” (Reus)

Yesterday, Reus had mock matches with all of the beastkins, beat them soundly, and made everyone his underling. What is a beastkin? Just only this guy?

Although I’ll have nothing to do with that, I want Reus to deal with the situation with his underlings one way or another, involuntarily if needed.

“Understood, Aniki. I’ll knock them into shape so that there won’t be anymore underlings.” (Reus)

Well, this and that are different, but even if you do that, it seems possible.

After quite some time has passed, the establishment of the Diamond group has been completed as one of school’s clique, where they made me a Taishou (*admiral/boss/leader/general*)… but it’s better if he is not doing that. Well no, seriously.

—

Three days have passed since I entered school.

At school, rather than classroom learning, practical class is the main thing, which nothing (*no fixed syllabus*) is firmly decided and the students are allowed

to do anything until graduation. School was to be a support place for personal training until the end.

It depends on the guiding principles of the homeroom teacher. For example, in the case of a person with fire attribute, if they are able to cast [Flame Lance] within five years, they will receive an emblem from the homeroom teacher as a possible sign of being graduated.

A person can gain prestige just by being graduates, and if that is set as a target, then new students can decide to work very hard for their homeroom teacher.

I came to school in order to study various things for sure, but the main purpose is to spend years safely in a protected place. Even when going out traveling and wanting to experience the world, earning daily money is a cornerstone. However, you can only register in an adventure guild when you're thirteen years old. I'll be nine years old before long, but it's not going to happen anytime soon.

Since I would like to avoid troublesome investigation on my knowledge and skill, I will train while hiding my real abilities for five years until graduation. And if I manage to pass through it safely, I think that will be good.

Thus, today's morning was a lecture.

Magna-sensei talks about the basics of magic; I am writing various entries on paper using my hand while students listen to the lecture eagerly.

I know the basics of magic to a certain extent from books, and to be honest, since my magic deviates from common sense in this world, it is insignificant to hear the lecture. Therefore, I studied magic formation on my own in order to make best use during this time.

Reus also in the same situation where he is doing image training and Emilia seems to be thinking of creating new wind magic while writing various things.

It was a very impolite thing to do until the class ended as we were not listening to Magna-sensei's lecture. Afterwards, we went to eat in the dining room together.

"I get overwhelmed by the taste of Aniki's and Dee-nii's (*as in Dee-nichan*), but

the meal here is also delicious.” (Reus)

“You’re right. I wonder if the ingredients are different?” (Emilia)

“Hmmm…this meat is somewhat different as Emilia says.” (Sirius)

The meat is less in muscle and very tender. It has a fair taste. Too bad that the meat juice flows away and the main point, the flavor, is escaping. While thinking that the cook is a little bad with his hand (*not too skillful*), I finished having lunch.

“Should we ask the cook what kind of meat this is? I think that the meat is better off boiled than roasted.” (Sirius)

“Yeay! I expect new dishes from Aniki!” (Aniki)

“I look forward to-. Aaa… it’s Reese! Oii, Ree..se?” (Emilia)

Emilia raises her voice when she sees an acquaintance, but why does she look so distanced. The dining room is wide and since a lot of people are chatting, so her voice doesn’t get through.

“What happened? Didn’t you see Reese?” (Sirius)

“I saw her, but somehow she is in a very depressed state,although she was full of spirit this morning…” (Emilia)

“If you want to know, you should go to her. Because it’s still lunch break time.” (Sirius)

“Thank you so much, I’ll be going.” (Emilia)

Since I don’t know what Reese looks like, I follow Emilia’s figure in order to find out but I had lost sight due to the crowd of people.

“I was able to introduce my friend immediately, but I haven’t been introduced to Nee-chan’s friend yet.” (Reus)

Well, that isn’t a friend, it’s an underling I think. It’s only you who thinks that they’re a friend.

“Me too. She might be able to get her.” (Sirius)

She returned after several minutes had passed, but unfortunately, she was alone. She had smiling face before going after her but now, she had a depressed look.

“Sirius-sama…” (Emilia)

“You have a gloomy face, what happened? Did you have a fight?” (Sirius)

“No, it’s not like that. To tell you the truth, Reese seemed to be troubled, so when I listened to her story, I impulsively asked her to consult Sirius-sama about it. Master’s permission was not obtained and I did this at my own convenience, I’m really sorry.” (Emilia)

“You don’t have to worry about that. Is it hard to tell her troubles here?” (Sirius)

“Yes, she wants to talk in a place where there are few people, is that alright?” (Emilia)

“I’ll listen as much as I can. Speaking of a place where there are no people, we can do that in Diamond cottage. How about inviting her into the house after the class is over?” (Sirius)

Emilia is a child who cares about others. I’d like to help if I can.

Diamond cottage is my dwelling that hasn’t been visited by anyone except the siblings, and this is the right place to talk about something where it can’t be heard by anyone else.

“Thank you very much. I’ll go tell her to come immediately.” (Emilia)

Instead of getting depressed, she floated a smile and went to Reese’ direction again. Even though the consultation contents weren’t heard yet, she was making a face as if everything had been settled.

“It’s good, Nee-chan. If we entrust this to Aniki, it’s almost settled.” (Reus)

“You guys, it will still be impossible for me if it’s a case of love consultation or female related questions you know?” (Sirius)

“Since its Aniki, it’s alright!” (Reus)

On what ground did you say so? If I talk confidently about female physiology, it will probably only look abnormal. If you think that, you could say that since I have knowledge in medicine, but… that is not the reason to give such talk.

After that, I was talking about ways of swinging the sword with Reus in order

to kill some time, and Emilia returned after setting up an appointment.

“Because Reese’ class is Iron (アイオーン) class, we may finish faster than they do, so I made an appointment with her at the library.” (Emilia)

“That is alright. Lunch break is about to end, should we return to classroom?” (Sirius)

Thus, an appointment with Reese has been set and lunch break has ended.

—

The class from noon is a practical skills lesson.

Going outside from the class, everyone is using their best magic to hit the target, and almost all of the students have beginner level of magic. With the exception of me being the odd person for this, if it’s possible to include nobles and commoners in this year on elementary level magic capabilities, they all can do it sufficiently.

In the meantime, Mark is releasing intermediate level magic [Flame Lance], and he is showing off their difference in level to the surroundings. It seems that he has talent from the beginning but he’s a man of effort who reached this level by his own, and it is said that he never been too proud to miss training without any good reason.

“Mark is amazing. To use this cool looking magic to this extent, it must be caused by lots of training.” (Sirius)

“I’m still not that good. I think Sirius-kun is better than me. Even if there is no aptitude, it is great to be able to use all attributes in this year. (*He’s talking about general studies where students can try to use all magics from other attributes*)” (Mark)

During my time (*or turn*), since it’s a request from Magna-sensei, I used magic formation requested on applications of all attributes. As a result of showing off on purpose, it seems that my admittance can be an example of great effort, even if I’m colorless. If they’re defeated in their best attribute(s), it will make their pride fall down, and that fact causes everyone’s motivation to grow.

“That is the result of a so-called magic booster. If I don’t have that, I couldn’t

even do elementary level sufficiently.” (Sirius)

“Drawing magic formations immediately also can be a merit. There is a case where I saw other magic engineers, but I have never seen anybody that can draw it spontaneously just like you.” (Mark)

“Is that how it is? Unfortunately, I do not know because I have never seen any other magic engineers.” (Sirius)

I want him to inform me about magic formation soon. While I’m chatting with Mark, a large cheer remarkably went up while looking at students who fired magic in succession.

“Tear the wind, [Air Slash]” (Emilia)

“Put a flame on my fist, [Flame Knuckle]” (Reus)

Being the center of attention, the siblings are showing off the magic used during the interview . Their target scattered into pieces amidst a roar after being hit by wind and a fist of flame.

“…So intense. Isn’t Sirius-kun proud to have servants like them?” (Mark)

“Well. I’m more than one deserves to have them, you know.” (Sirius)

The siblings are surrounded by classmates, and they were asked a barrage of questions on their magic. Aaa… it’s dangerous. Read the flow.

“So awesome! How can you do such magic?” (??)

“The incantation is also short and this is the first time I saw Reus’ magic” (??)

“Of course, our master is Sirius-sama.” (Emilia)

“Since we are Aniki’s disciple, it’s natural to be able doing it. After all, the basics of my swordplay were thought of by Aniki.” (Reus)

“Awesome! Sirius-kun, we want to be your disciple… ehhh?” (??)

I had disappeared already.

Because there is a suitable teacher before everyone’s eye, Magna, please forgive me. The reason is my practice is abnormal to begin with, so I’m not sure whether it can be learned by an ordinary person. In the case of these two, they didn’t have any other choice and they simply didn’t neglect their effort for the

sake of their aim.

While the classmates are trying to find me, Reus seemed to remember something it was told to everyone.

“Aaa… but, the training is very strict you know? For example, in the morning…” (Reus)

Running from early morning. Having a meal and running. Running after studying. While speaking about the practice contents at the time when I was in a house, the classmates made a blue face and gave up from becoming my disciple. The general public’s reaction was that they just looked doubtful on how extraordinary the siblings were.

They just have talent and that’s what I usually think. Their strength is due to their diligent effort.

—

Today’s school has ended and we came to the library.

Indeed, this is a continent with the only city, and the library is really wide in all directions with enormous amounts of material. When I look up, I can see books are spread all over on tall shelves. Although the book binding technology is still not developed here, I think they have guts to compile books.

Since I entered a school at great pain, it’s wasteful to pass through these materials without stopping. That’s why, this has become a daily routine in which I return here to study after class is finished.

Since this is a matter with Reese, it’s the most suitable place for her appointment because her group, Iron class, usually always ended late. I think there is time for light reading.

“Sirius-sama, we’re going to meet Reese soon.” (Emilia)

When I read an interesting part while taking notes, Emilia said so and rose from her seat. Hmmm, is that the time already? I began to tidy up slowly as I turned my eyes to Reus’ direction.

“Aniki, how should I launch the flame of my [Flame Knuckle]? [Flame Lance] was seen today but, is such feeling alright?” (Reus) (*TLN: Flying Flame Knuckle?*)

“Oo, you noticed that properly. That’s right, try that while imagining a flying flame.” (Sirius)

“But imagining that is hard. Why you can do it easily, Aniki?” (Reus)

“That’s a secret.” (Sirius)

Well, that’s because I saw and used the real thing in my previous life.

Numerous restless childish (I am also a child) actions came from Reus, but he is a child who doesn’t feel pain when educated by me and Kaa-san (*Erina*). He should go read a book because it’s not bad for your head. But… since he has talent for the sword, it’s natural for him to be seen as an idiot. Given that he has completely received Lior’s influence, I think it’ll be good to beat him up a bit more next time, regrettably.

Since a library is a place that strictly prohibits magic, I look at Reus who’s doing image training as Emilia comes back with another person.

“Sirius-sama, I will introduce her. Her name is Reese, she is my roommate and friend who is of the same age as me.” (Emilia)

“Ni-Nice to meet you. My name is Reese!” (Reese)

Based on Emilia’s explanation, she is a cute girl with a matching blue hair that extends until her hip. It’s a simple hairstyle, but that brings out her cuteness. She has pupils that imitate the pure and crystal clear of aquamarine, and a well featured nose and mouth. I think she will grow into a beautiful woman.

“Same goes here, nice to meet you. I think you have heard before from Emilia, I am Sirius.” (Sirius)

“I am Reus.” (Reus)

“Yes, I heard from Emilia everyday that you are a wonderful person.” (Reese)

“I think that’s a bit excessive. If you think it’s troublesome, please report it anytime.” (Sirius)

“No, since I can hear interesting stories, I am enjoying myself too. Aaa, I’m sorry. Are you in the middle of research? I’m alright with waiting until after you finished your reading, so please continue.” (Reese)

“Unn, aah it’s ok. Because I’m done already.” (Sirius)

The reason for such dialogue was probably because she saw my open book and notepad. She is a good girl who reads the atmosphere, because she often looks around.

What I did was a hobby, just to pass the time. Even if I’m stopped halfway close to finish, it’s not a problem. I return the book to a shelf quickly and proceed with talk.

“Well then, there’s a reason why we should go to the Diamond cottage now but there’s no other person besides us. Will it be alright to be acquainted with an unfamiliar man?” (Sirius)

“I’m not worried because you are Emilia’s master. In addition, she wouldn’t have recommended me to you if you weren’t a good person.” (Reese)

“In case of being a man, I’m also here you know?” (Reus)

“You’re Reus-kun… I think? I’m not worried because you are Emilia’s younger brother.” (Reese)

“Is that so? You know, you and Nee-chan are the same age, so is it alright if I call you Reese-ane (*It’s kind of like Aniki for big brother, Aneki is for big sister*)?” (Reus)

“That’s fine. Huhu, it’s like I’m getting a younger brother.” (Reese)

She puts on an innocent smile without any room for doubt. It appears that she has complete trust in us. That courtesy shows that she has a very gentle heart as she doesn’t differentiate between beastkin whom comes she comes into contact with… Emilia is the one who made it possible.

“Since you have to lower your voice here, should we have a talk at the Diamond cottage?” (Sirius)

“You’re right. Is that fine, Reese?” (Emilia)

“It’s fine.” (Reese)

“Well then, let’s go!” (Reus)

—

I took Reese along and we continue walking towards the mountains that lead to Diamond cottage. We finished self introduction with her in the meantime.

“Is Reese-sama a noble? I am sorry that I didn’t use the proper honorifics just then.” (Sirius)

“Aaa, it’s fine! It’s not a problem to address me without honorifics, and could you please talk normally to me? I wasn’t always a noble, I was a commoner to start with, so I’ll be happy if you treat me like an ordinary companion.” (Reese)

The dignity of a noble was felt from her polite disapproval, but it didn’t feel like something that she was familiar with. (*she’s trying to act like a noble because of sudden change in status*)?

“So you are a noble who were a commoner? I guess you had a lot of things going on.” (Sirius)

“Yeah, a lot. I’ve been living together with Kaa-sama (*mother*) in some village. But, after Kaa-sama died because of illnesses one year ago, someone appeared and claimed to be Tou-sama’s (*father*) messenger. Then, I was lead to Elysion. That time was the first time I was told that Kaa-sama was a noble’s mistress, and before I had even realized, I had become a member of the nobles.” (Reese)

“Oioi, is it fine to tell me when this is the first time you’ve met me? Besides, is it alright to become less formal (*as in not acting as nobles*)?” (Sirius)

“Since I have spoken to Emilia already, it’s all good. This way of manner is by the grace of Kaa-sama’s education, so please don’t worry about it. In retrospect, I think Kaa-sama would be strict on me if she could foresee this.” (Reese)

“I’m sorry about that. It made me remember things about Haha-oya (*formal word for mother/Sirius’ Shishou/not Erina*).” (Sirius)

“Since it’s all clear now, it’s alright. Besides, in comparison with Emilia and Reus-kun, I…” (Reese)

“Speaking of that, Emilia?” (Sirius)

When I look at Emilia who is next to me, she is acting like a child who got her secret exposed and was hanging her head. Do you think I would get angry about speaking selfishly? It seems they thought I was depressed to that extent, and

Reese is trying to protect her in a hurry by standing in my way.

“Please wait! Emilia was not only talking about your past. She didn’t speak of anything other than boasting about Sirius-kun. Please don’t scold her!” (Reese)

When judging from the side, although this was a problem between master and servant, she still intervened to protect Emilia. Her lips unintentionally became loose in her kindness.

“I think there’s no reason to scold her? Emilia may think and speak for herself and on my behalf. Such joy of having a reliable friend, there is no way I can scold her. Hey, please look up here.” (Sirius)

“Sirius-sama… uheheh.” (Emilia)

For example, even if we’re talking about my past, it doesn’t change the words subjected to her. When I stroke her head, Reus who is next to me, pulls my sleeve, so I stroke his head too. Good grief, what spoiled children.

“Huhu… Sirius-kun, you look like a mother rather than their master. I understand the reason why Emilia yearns for you.” (Reese)

“Oioi, forgive me for having big kids at this age.” (Sirius)

For having said that, from my mental age, they look like children. Emilia was a little embarrassed while Reus accepts all the stroking without worrying, and I was looking at Reese’ reaction and laugh together with her.

Then, we arrived at my home, the Diamond cottage.

“Err…I heard that this place hasn’t been maintained for several years.” (Reese)

“Yes, it was certainly an abandoned building, so we had done various things.” (Sirius)

Reese was stunned to see the appearance of Diamond cottage.

Wild grass and trees were cut clean by Reus, and the worn out walls and roof was painted beautifully with white paint. The neglected well had also been restored and a pump with a magic formation to draw water was installed.

The appearance is almost on par with the villas of low level nobles. In that case, she either had heard about it being an abandoned building and thought it

might've been a mistake, thinking we came to different place.

"Please don't be amazed at such, how about you straighten up. That's also include Emilia." (Sirius)

"Y-yes. Well then, I'm coming in." (Reese)

"Reese-ane is the first guest, isn't she?" (Reus)

When the entrance door was opened, Emilia who wore maid clothes was standing there, and she welcomed us with a clean bow.

"Welcome back, Sirius-sama, Reus. And welcome, Reese." (Emilia)

"Ehh! Huh? It was a robe just now… why are you wearing maid clothes?" (Reese)

"Because I am a servant of Sirius-sama. Please Sirius-sama. Aaa, Reese too, come, these are slippers. Here, take off your shoes, I want you to enter the house wearing this." (Emilia)

"Y-yes, understood. Is it no good with shoes?" (Reese)

"Aniki decides the rules of the Diamond cottage. I was wondering about it at the beginning but once I got used to it, it becomes easy, doesn't it?" (Reus)

"Because cleaning will be easy as the house won't get dirty, right?" (Reese)

To explain, people in this world wear shoes inside the house. The house where I was born was my Chichi-oya's (*formal word for father*), so I had worn shoes there. Here, however, is my new house. Thus, the first thought was to prohibit shoes in the house.

"Anyhow, welcome to Diamond cottage. How about having tea first?" (Emilia)

"P-please." (Reese)

Reese remained somewhat intimidated as the curtain to an unknown world was opened for her.

There is a big table placed in the middle of the dining kitchen where five people can sit. Several minutes later, black tea is served along with pre-made cake as a snack.

"What is this? It's a snack… isn't it?" (Reese)

“This is called a cake, Sirius-sama made this snack. Please cut it by using the fork and eat it.” (Emilia)

“This is… a cake? It’s completely different from what I know!” (Reese)

“Because it’s good, try it. It’s super delicious, Reese-ane!” (Reus)

“Y-yes…sss!?” (Reese)

When she cut a bite-sized piece from the cake and placed it in her mouth, her face immediately changed from an expression of caution to bliss With a melting smile, she held it in her cheek as she relished the taste.

“Very sweet…and soft…this is the first time.” (Reese)

“Everyone reacts similarly when this is eaten, right? Noel-ane too had the same reaction.” (Reus)

“Naturally, because it’s good. I want to eat even more.” (Reese)

“If you eat too much, you’ll get fat. It’s delicious because you eat it occasionally.” (Sirius)

Nevertheless, Reese didn’t return to reality until after she finished eating the cake. Finally, she realized after eating the last portion, and then she was embarrassed and looked down while having tea.

“I have eaten what you have prepared silently, without giving any thought… I’m sorry.” (Reese)

“I understood what you thought of it just by seeing your impression. As long as you like it.” (Sirius)

“Reese, would you like to have another cup?” (Emilia)

“…Itadakimasu.” (Reese)

As the remaining cup of had become lukewarm, more tea was poured and it changed the atmosphere in the room. From here on, it is the main topic.

“First of all, thank you for inviting me.” (Reese)

“Aa, since this is the first time we have a visitor here, please do not hesitate to say if there are any misgivings. So… I heard from Emilia that you wanted to consult with me about something?” (Sirius)

“Yes. Well… I want to train my magic.” (Reese)

“…Tell me the details.” (Sirius)

“I think it’s natural for you to know, but do you know the four attributes of beginner’s level magic?” (Reese)

“Aa, [Flame], [Aqua], [Wind], and [Earth] I think?” (Sirius)

[Flame] is used to light up stoves and torches instead of creating a fireball.

[Aqua] is use to create a mass of water and it also has various uses such as in domestic irrigation systems or extinguishing fires.

[Wind] can be used to blow wind and circulate air, instead of using an electric fan.

[Earth] can change the designated ground, and can be used to create a wall or hole. It can also used for road maintenance.

If there is aptitude for an attribute on the above mentioned beginner magics, it can be used easily. Even if there isn’t an aptitude, a beginner magic can still be done later with some training

“In my group, I am unable to use all of the beginner level magic. I’m hopeless.” (Reese)

“Reese’ Iron class homeroom teacher is…Gregory? (Sirius)

“Yes. That Gregory.” (Reese)

“I have to say, that Gregory himself is garbage.” (Reus)

“Calling without honorifics!? Err… well, since I’m the only one who can’t do it, everyone in the class points their fingers and laughs at me.” (Reese)

Iron class’ students are recruited by that arrogant Gregory himself who is prejudiced against commoners. When there is an underachiever in a class where high status nobles are assembled, I can’t imagine how terrible it is to be called out by such thing.

“It’s better for me to be laughed at. However, even my mother, who was not involved in this matter, was spoken badly of and laughed at, and that is not something that I can endure. I can’t cast an attribute of (beginner level magic),

not at all… why to that extent.” (Reese)

She clenches her fist and desperately tries to stay strong despite her overflowing tears. While watching this scene, Emilia held out a handkerchief with the thought as to comfort her, and this came to my mind.

“I don’t think that has only happened to Reese. I often dislike practicing with selfish guys, and I think there are people other than you who can’t do it as well.” (Sirius)

“I got a pass through bribing the teacher… I have been given a strict order not to criticize him.” (Reese)

“Haa~…” (Sirius)

Good grief… the homeroom teacher is a waste as well as the students. Why is she, who’s like a daughter, being put into such a place. No… I’ll postpone from solving her problem (*Sirius wants to know the basis of her problem first*).

“I understand the reason. But Reese, what do you mean by hopeless?” (Sirius)

“It’s [Flame]. No matter how many times I do it, I can’t maintain a fireball and it disappears.” (Reese)

“What is your aptitude attribute? Also, I would like to know how good you are at it.” (Sirius)

“My aptitude is the water attribute. I can make do with it until the intermediate level and I’m also good with recovery (*magic*).” (Reese)

Is it because fire is the opposite of water? A thought about contradicting attributes came to mind, but when performing at the beginner level, it should still be possible.

“As expected, it would be faster if I see it. Shall we go out and have you show it to me?” (Sirius)

“Yes, please.” (Reese)

After we went out from the Diamond cottage, Reese showed me her magic at the square in front of the house.

First is [Earth]. She had no problem in mastering it, and there are countless

small holes completed in front of her.

Next is [Wind], it creates a wind similar to the maximum output level of electrical fans from my previous life. Although she had no aptitude in wind attribute, she can still use it because she has considerable amounts of magic.

By the way, when Emilia with the aptitude of 'wind', uses [Wind] seriously, it doesn't last long but I think she could let out enough wind pressure to blow Diamond cottage apart.

And then, the [Aqua] which is her aptitude attribute…this strength is more than expected. The original [Aqua] is a magic that produce a ball of water thirty centimeters in size, but her's is twice the size. And, she could perform it easily in the air.

"Awesome-! It seems like it would be comfortable if I jumped into it." (Reus)

"That's amazing, Reese. I have never seen such splendid [Aqua] before." (Emilia)

"I'm only good at water attribute. Let's say, if there were to be an injury, I could heal it." (Reese)

"That's wonderful. Then, please do [Flame] next." (Sirius)

"Understood!" (Reese)

Reese releases magic, and begins getting into the intonation of her troubled magic, [Flame]. During the incantation, I used [Search] on her but her magic circulation was perfect; I don't see any problem in the activation of magic.

"[Flame!]" (Reese)

However, the fire only occurs in a moment, leaving smoke, and has disappeared without leaving a trace.

She fell down on her knee; she looked at me with sad eyes.

"That was my [Flame]. No matter how many times I try to do it, this…is the result." (Reese)

Finally, she couldn't bear it anymore and a tears begin to spill from her eyes. Emilia looked up while holding her shoulder, Reus was completely frustrated just

like her, and I was being looked upon to.

“Sirius-sama…” (Emilia)

“Aniki…” (Reus)

These two somehow want me to help her. Emilia aside, although Reus just met her, he is seriously worried about her.

Well frankly, I know the reason. But, I don’t know whether I should say it. This hasn’t been published yet, but if research on aptitude attributes is kept up as it is, something might be realized.

“Is there anything you can do to help her?” (Emilia)

“I can’t bear to see this, Aniki” (Reus)

These two’s gazes are painful.

Haa… I’m really lenient to my disciples. I have no choice but to be prepared.

Whether she is aware of it, or doesn’t understand because she doesn’t know about it, I look at everyone and say it.

“Reese… you can see spirits right?” (Sirius)

Chapter 3: Changing the Basics should be fine, right?

"*Spirits are visible, right? There are countless spirits surrounding you with their power*" (***ED Note****: Maybe put this in italics, I'm pretty sure this is Sirius thinking this phrase*)

It's a story from few years ago that I heard from an Elf, Fia, that was liked by the spirits of Wind.

In her situation, she can release wind with strength that could break a castle's wall and can bring tornado at a disastrous level if she's serious.

Of course, she would never target a large group, only certain individuals. Her magic is only used against nobles and royalty that wear their greed like a robe or those who stop at nothing to obtain great power.

Because of the strength of spirit magic, those who can see spirits conceal that that ability in order to remain safe from the rest of the world.

"Reese…you can see spirits, right?" (Sirius)

"-!? Wh..why?" (Reese)

Reese's expression hardened at my word. Her eyes shot wide open and her body was trembling with fright.

That reaction… she is aware of it. As expected.

"Please calm down. I…No, we will absolutely never speak about this secret. Is that alright with the both of you too? " (Sirius)

"Of course! Have a peace of mind, Reese. We swear that we absolutely never speak of this." (Emilia)

"Same with Aniki and Neechan! Me too, even if I die, I won't speak!" (Reus)

Shes relieved at those words. From her look, her panic is gone and the tension in her body is loosened.

“I’m sorry, I lost composure for a bit, but I’m fine now . Haha-sama (*Mother*) always said, absolutely never exposed that I can see spirits. If the secret is leaked, my life will be over and since I’ve been informed so many times, I’m afraid.” (Reese)

“I’m sorry. I don’t know if this is good thing to say about that matter but, it seems pointless to be scared.” (Sirius)

“No, after all, because I don’t understand if it’s alright to cling onto those words if I in the opposite situation. But how did you know that I can see a spirits? Perhaps, Sirius-kun is also a spirit?” (Reese)

“That’s not it. I think you know my aptitude attribute (*Sirius is colorless*)? I don’t know what are the factors to be favored by spirits of four attributes.” (Sirius)

“Aaa…I’m sorry” (Reese)

As a result of having friends, she felt delighted. She apologized about my attribute and her expression is softened quickly.

“Reese, you don’t have to apologize. However, to answer your question, I have seen a spirit in the past…no, I had met a person who was favored by wind spirits. I felt uncomfortable feeling from that person. I found out it was probably a spirit, and since I felt that from you too, I sort of figured it out from that” (Sirius)

“You had met a person like me!?” (Reese)

“However, the person who was traveling was an adult, and she also was hiding that she could see spirits.” (Sirius)

“Things that Haha-sama said wasn’t wrong, huh…” (Reese)

“But, Sirius-sama. I understand the importance of the story but what’s the correlation between one who can see spirits and Reese’ [Flame]?” (Emilia)

“There is a big correlation. The gathered spirits were awfully jealous of person.” (Sirius)

“Jealous…? Spirits are said to be a great existence, why would it feel such a thing?” (Emilia)

“Unfortunately, it seems that way. It’s because I don’t understand why it

would bring harm to the favored person." (Sirius) (***ED Note**: I used "Bring harm" instead of the original "this is not a favored person". It felt right?*)

According to Fia, she was fully motivated when using wind but when she tried to use earth, assistance wasn't given. Maybe she couldn't use it at all." (Sirius)

I understand why the spirits would be jealous. Because the fire is put out and water is amplified, Reese here is favored by water spirits which would make the fire spirits Jealous.

"Reese can see spirit and can hear the voice, I think? When water and fire are used, it's fine to recall the spirit." (Sirius)

"Certainly…when using water, I become happy but when I use [Flame], the feeling doesn't even come close." (Reese)

"Maybe you didn't understand it since you were too focused, but the feeling of uneasiness came from concentrating at your hand just before invoking [Flame]. Probably, because the amount of attention you were giving [Flame], the water spirits became jealous and started putting out the fire." (Sirius)

"Such a thing…The water spirit is always drifting happily, it is a good child that comes from time to time to talk. Such a thing was being done…" (Reese)

Reese was noticeably sad because she felt that her spirits have betrayed her expectations.

However, I want you to think. It appears that the reason is not that spirits are moody, but it is because getting jealous is their natural habit. Spirits are not beings that a person can change easily.

"It can't be help since it is a spirit. If in the case you want to use it by all means, let them know. Since just once is good, why don't you try to ask them not to disturb you?" (Sirius)

This is also the actual experience I had heard from Fia. If she requested desperately, she seems barely able to use [Earth].

"I'll try. Please..just a bit…just a bit is alright. I want you to let me use fire." (Reese)

She closes her eyes and ask a spirit desperately…then [Flame] is invoked.

It was a small flame that emerged from her open hand, but it was a fireball for certain.

“The shape is distorted but that’s definitely [Flame].” (Sirius)

“Congratulations, Reese!” (Emilia)

“It did it…I’ve done it!” (Reese)

As soon as Reese raises her voice out of joy, the fire was put out immediately. Good grief, I don’t understand how much is necessary to please a spirit, but it would certainly be quite a challenge.

“Aaa…already, it can’t be helped, Seirei-san (spirit).” (Reese)

“That’s because of your joy. The feeling triggered the spirit to put out the fire straight away.” (Sirius)

Reese is a bit sulky, but since the cause is established, she was grateful and her face was bright.

“What you did can be settled. Show it off to those guys during a practical lesson next time, Reese-ane!” (Reus)

“No, I wonder about that.” (Sirius)

Really, I wonder if that Gregory will admit her skill?

A small fire magic that can’t be maintained won’t be recognized…it won’t be any different. In that case, which come to mind that she’s to be teased again the status quo doesn’t change.

“This may be rude to Reese, but I feel that Reese’s flame is useless.” (Sirius)

“I understand. For sure, I won’t be recognized by this degree.” (Reese)

“If that’s the case, what are you going to do? Those guys would say such rude things that will make Reese-ane sad again. I don’t like it.” (Reus)

Everyone’s eyes are turned upon me. Reese really can’t enter the Iron class with no plan. Hmmm…if I can’t deal with her somehow, how about the surroundings?

“It seems so…better yet, would you change class to Colorless class?” (Sirius)

How much connection would be used? I'll have to tell principal through Magna-sensei. The reason is she was bullied and she wants to transfer to our class. And if I tell him I want train to her like Emilia and others, Gakko-cho (*headmaster*) may enjoy that and allow it.

Gregory too won't be interested with the person who can't use [Flame] and he shouldn't regret releasing Reese.

"That's good idea, isn't it?! We're happy and Reese too can have peace of mind. By all means, let's do that." (Emilia)

"As expected, Aniki! I'll also do anything!" (Reus)

"Eee!? Please wait a minute. There's no way I will be able to change classes so easily…" (Reese)

Reese felt that our plan was impossible and objects to the absurdity. That is, if I suggest one student, I have to propose the subject and it will be natural.

"Well, there is also some truth in what Reese says. However, I would like to ask you, Reese, do you want to go into our class?" (Sirius)

"That is…yes. I'd be glad if I can study with everyone." (Reese)

"If that's the case, it's no problem. Since I will move (to tell this to headmaster) immediately from tomorrow, I want you to hold yourself a little bit longer in Iron class." (Sirius)

"Err…why would you do this for me? Even if I am a noble, I don't have mother and because I can see spir–!" (Reese) (***ED Note****: This feels more natural with the headchop from Sirius*)

Since she started saying something impolite, I give a light chop to her head. It won't be painful but while she holds her head, she looks up here and I tell her with a little serious face.

"It's irrelevant whether you are a noble or a person who can see spirits. Reese is our acquaintace and I want to help because you are Emilia's friend. That's all." (Sirius)

She is not seeing me as a younger brother and she has become Emilia's friend. There were partners for me in previous life, friends who can trust sincerely and

truly reliable companion.

If she is in trouble, I will help. That is also to Emilia's advantage and there are no problems at all. Above all, to leave such a good girl crying is something that I won't forgive.

"…Thank you…very much." (Reese)

"I will accept your thanks after this is over. Well, it's about time for supper, should we eat here today? Reese, won't you eat here too?" (Sirius)

"Eh? If we go to dining room now, the meal won't be prepared yet." (Reese)

"At this moment, there is nothing to eat if you go back. And it's also a celebration for inviting Reese for the first time." (Sirius)

"It's alright. Sirius-sama's meal is undoubtedly better than the meal from dining room. If you think about the cake that was made, I think there should be some anticipation to his meals." (Emilia)

"Cake…t-that…Itadakimasu" (Reese)

While Reese swallows saliva, it's unlikely she nodded for apology. That's right, an honest kid is the best.

"What about the menu? Do you want to eat anything?" (Sirius)

"Anything is fine, but please include some meat…" (Reese) (***ED Note**: This part was awkward. Not too sure what she meant*)

"For such an occasion, surely we'll have hot pot (*Nabe*). Let's eat something delicious everyone." (Reus)

"Then, it's Sansai Nabe (*http://kyoudo-ryouri.com/en/food/2865.html*) with meat and vegetables. We have thirty minutes." (Sirius)

"That's more than enough. I'll be going!" (Reus and Emilia) (ED Note: Im pretty sure they say this in unison since it says that "Everyone is working")

"I'll have to wash vegetables." (Emilia)

Each of them is moving to their work and Reese who hasn't anything to do, is calling Emilia intuitively.

"Say…Emilia. Although Sirius-kun seems going to cook the meal from a flow of

the conversation, but usually you, as a servant, would make it.” (Reese)

“Although I do cook sometimes, Sirius-sama is the one who cooks usually. Since Sirius-sama was also the one who developed that cake.” (Emilia)

“Sirius sama made the cake? Mmmmmm… As i thought, Sirius-sama is really mother-like” (Reese)

I don’t have my servants do menial labor like cooking, so for a noble like Reese, of course it would look weird. It can’t be helped.

But a noble’s house is a noble’s house, and my house is mine.

Well then, I wonder how much seaweed stock we have left…

——— Emilia ———

“Haa…it’s just like Emilia said, isn’t it. Although this is my first time to eat this ‘Nabe’, it is much more delicious than the meal from dining room.” (Reese)

“There are many more of Sirius-sama’s dishes. Because soon, it will evolve beyond just Nabe. ” (Emilia)

“I don’t think it will be that different, but something like bad dishes has never been made even once.” (Sirius)

After finishing meal in Diamond cottage, we returned to student dormitory.

Reese appeared very pleased with Sirius-sama’s Nabe dishes while we were walking contentedly next to each other. Reese’ heart was stolen in the first meeting, as expected of Sirius-sama.

“When I heard you talk about him, I was wondering whether such wonderful person existed, but I understood after actually meeting him. He’s amazing for certain but…he’s somewhat a strange person, isn’t he?”

“Strange? Is he strange, Reese-ane?” (Reus)

“Yes, he’s a very strange person. Although I’ve only been a noble for a short time, from a view of nobles, they don’t treat their servant very well. And yet, to say that Sirius is a commoner, you guys are his servants… I somewhat don’t dislike that relationship at all, and you make it feel like a family.” (Reese)

Erina-san too spoke about a similar thing.

That person not only didn't act as noble but also received us like a family. Apparently, that's precisely why we want to support that personage and meet his expectations. That person is Aria-sama, who is a mother of Sirius-sama.

"That's why he's a strange person…I think. Despite of my father is only my family, I haven't see him once after coming to Elysion, and I don't know what to think. That's why…this is a bit imprudence but, I wonder if I'm a slightly envious of you guys." (Reese)

"Then…Reese too want to be a servant?" (Emilia)

"Ehh!?" (Reese)

Yeah, it is an idea that came out suddenly but I don't think it's bad. We can be together with Reese, and it is a situation where Sirius-sama too won't think badly about it. It is a matter of time before Reese also fall in love with him! But let me put myself as a candidate for the position of first lady.

"…Impossible! I am a noble, that's why it's impossible!" (Reese)

"Hmm? You seem to have hesitated there for a moment, did I imagine that?" (Emilia)

"No, its not what you think! Reus, you say something too!" (Reese)

Reese, while getting flustered, asks for Reus help. But, since Reus gets stuck with certain statements from time to time, he gets spaced out once in a while.

"…It's no good! I still don't understand." (Reus)

"Eh, what don't you understand? You don't understand about being a servant?" (Reese)

"It's not that. Reese-ane said Aniki is a strange person." (Reus)

This kid sometimes shows a signs of clinging onto a phrase. Although, this time it's in a good way.

"No, Aniki is wonderful and very gentle. How should I put it, Reese-ane, anyway, it's fine with being different from other nobles. Aniki is amazing! That's it!" (Reus)

Yes, indeed. Sirius-sama is wonderful…that's it. Reus said a good thing. I'm

going to slightly increase tomorrow's snack.

"That's right, huh, Reus-kun. Sirius-kun is wonderful and gentle person. He can easily tell that I can see spirit and as for resolving my problems, he suggested that I change classes. Although I think that isn't possible by all means, if it were Sirius-kun… I wonder." (Reese)

You are also gentle not enough to lose to Sirius-sama. Because it was you, I also had immediately rely on Sirius-sama. That person will surely help you, so believe in that.

"That's right, it's alright to leave it to Aniki!" (Reus)

"I agree with Reus. Have a piece of mind, because at least there won't be any bad things happening any time soon." (Emilia)

"Both of you…yes. I am waiting in hopes to be able to study together with everyone.

I think so too. For the first time, I can go to school with my friend…I want to see laughing more, like now.

I'm still worried as I reach the Student Dormitory.

I wonder if Sirius-sama is resting properly now? Has he taken his bath yet? Aa… I'm still worried.

It's absolute! I should live in the Diamond cottage…absolutely. I have already carried some luggage there and checked already, but it doesn't produce much results.

How about the strategy of bring sake next time and pretending to be drunk so I get to stay overnight? Minors can't drink sake but only once if possible… but Sirius-sama is likely to scold me.

"Emilia? Hey, are you ok? You got quier suddenly, what happened?" (Reese)

"Ah, Don't worry, I'm just…uh… worried. Its a habit of mine" (Emelia) (***ED Note****: No translation was provided here, so I tried my best*)

"Aaa…Please don't worry about it since it's her usual habit. Hey Neechan, watch where you're going." (Reus)

“You, what are you saying!? Be steady.” (Reese)

I couldn’t shake off the worrying until Reese and I went to bed.

Nevertheless, I’m healthy…so I wonder why I’m feeling so anxious?

——— Sirius ———

“I see…that’s certainly a problem.”

The next day, I went to school just a little earlier than usual to see Magna-sensei in teacher’s room. I thought it would be a problem if Gregory-sensei heard it, but since Magna-sensei is holds a higher position, he has his own private room in teacher’s room. As one would expect of headmaster’s right hand man, I was saved because I could speak without reserve here.

I spoke of the aspect where Reese had bad experience of getting bullied, and if she is invited to Colorist class, it’s the matter of her talent will be remarkably developed.

“Since that’s the reason, would you pass this talk to headmaster? Aa, this is a gift. Since I have two, one is for Magna-sensei please.” (Sirius)

“I am troubled, is this bribery?” (Magna)

“No no, this is purely a gift of mine. It is the snack I made and it is popular among my servants, so I thought that I would like to hear opinion from adults.” (Sirius)

No matter where it is seen, it still look like bribery but I have no such intention. The contents is yesterday’s excess cake but I confirm it by showing the contents just to make sure Magna-sensei.

“Hou, this is my first time seeing such a snack, isn’t it? If it’s the normal case, I won’t accept it, but I’m interested in this. I will accept this.” (Magna)

He took it.

If I show the expression inside me, it would have been a evil face unexpectedly. The information about Magna-sensei who is a snack lover was heard from other students seems to be right and after that, I’ll just wait until the right time. Let me say again, this is not a bribery but it’s a preparation. Come now, eating a cake with liquor added had fascinated various people but it’s fine!

“That’s right, I understand that you guys don’t need the foundation but please pretend to take the lesson at least. Fortunately, it seems other students haven’t notice yet, because it doesn’t give a good influence on the surroundings.” (Magna)

…I’ve been found out.

—

I try to go to the dining hall as soon as the lunch break begins. Magna-sensei doesn’t appear but the headmaster, Rodwell, appears instead instead. Of course, he is in disguised form, Vile-sensei.

“Aa, Sirius-kun. Because there are others here, could you come together with me” (Rodwell/Vile)

Since I was called, I would like to go immediately, but these two (Reus and Emilia) don’t know that Vile-sensei is the headmaster. The reason is to take someone (of lower status) along is not allowed, and the process of asking is different.

“Sirius-sama, you can’t eat lunch with us today?” (Emilia)

“Because the talk may take a while, go ahead and eat first. I also want you to check on Reese’s condition.” (Sirius)

“Reese-ane is having a practical lesson today, and yesterday she said also the same thing.” (Reus)

“Oh well, if she’s depressed, let’s try to encourage her. Sirius-sama, I’ll be leaving now.” (Emilia)

While sending those two off in Vile-sensei direction, he was smiling gently while watching in the direction in which the siblings had left.

“Encouragement…is it? She got a good acquaintance, doesn’t she?” (Rodwell/Vile)

” Do you know Reese?” (Sirius)

“Just a little bit. Leaving that aside, should we have our talk? Please come with me.” (Rodwell/Vile)

I was led by Vile-sensei and went to a hallway where private rooms for

teachers were lined up. At the end of this hallways is the headmaster's room and the next is also a private room of Magna-sensei that I went this morning. Since it is lunch break, the figure of students and teachers can be seen here and there, and it's also conspicuous to enter a principal room openly and squarely. How will you go about that?

"Since it's only a talk, we don't have to go to my room. Let's go to Magna-sensei room." (Rodwell/Vile)

I was interested in what kind of room is a principal room, but it would be rude to say that.

I wonder if the headmasterhad been informed in advance. We entered the room that says [Magna] without knocking and Magna-sensei seems to have been waiting for our arrival already.

Vile sensei and I sat down around a table while Magna-sensei prepared tea. I rush to the main point.

"Well then…let's hear the story. Apparently, Reese-kun has had various terrible experiences, is that correct?" (Rodwell/Vile)

"Yes. I talked with her for the first time yesterday, but her mind is becoming cloudy. I believe immediate action is necessary." (Sirius)

While listening to my story about Reese's condition, Vile-sensei sighed and held his head.

"Haa…good grief, that man is…? What does he think a student is? This is terrible." (Rodwell/Vile)

"He thinks about nothing but his own position, don't you agree? Reese also could not figure out whether to speak to him or not." (Sirius)

"I know. But about Reese-kun, can you give me an example?" (Rodwell/Vile)

"That is…I refused." (Sirius)

"Is that so. It was expected that you can't be thoroughly dumbfounded and say it." (Magna)

Its a conversation between two people so it would be harder to understand, but I understand that it would be necessary to explain thoroughly.

“Aa, I’m sorry. To tell you the truth, your plan of bringing Reese-kun to Colorless class, it was brought to Gregory-sensei this morning.” (Magna)

“Thank you very much for your quick correspondence.” (Sirius)

“Hmmm, I worked hard because that candy was very delicious. But, it seems the man refused as it was heard a short while ago.” (Magna)

“This is just my opinion but what charm does she hold for Gregory-sensei? He’s saying it’s hopeless if she can’t use all elementary level, but that girl is incapable of one (element) you know? And yet he doesn’t want to release her…it’s inconsistent isn’t it?” (Sirius)

I was thinking about this from the time Reese’s story was heard yesterday. If it is to my expectation, I suppose her father is probably a considerable senior nobles of some sort. They seems to know that Gregory is gathering only famous nobles I guess.

“How much do you know about her?” (Rodwell/Vile)

“I only know she has become a noble recently. But other than that, I’m all good. She is Emilia’s friend, I just want to help her because she’s our acquaintance.” (Sirius)

Vile-sensei and Magna-sensei exchanged look and two of them nodded slowly.

“I know a certain secret of hers. I think that I should share it because it is a complex problem, would you like to hear it?” (Sirius)

“There is no need. Anyway, I imagine I can hear it from her mouth herself, and I am not interested in her household problems. Other than that, do you have any other thoughts?” (Magna)

“He passed. I understood Sirius-kun spirit. I’ll grant your plan from us. It is a drawback to that is cumbersome, but it is another one reliable hand.” (Rodwell/Vile)

“I’d like an explanation please.” (Magna)

“You see, in recent years, there is a game where a teacher can nominate student in a match game called as [Trade].” (Rodwell/Vile)

[Trade]

From the start, if a teacher has their eyes on a student that was in charged of another teacher, it was suggested that one could bring up the student well would be prioritized.

Since there is the case of unevenness comes out in age for teachers and there won't be a match, instead, it will be a match between the students they raised. The one who wins can take the nominated student under his own wing.

I see, it's troublesome but if I win, it's certain that Reese can be pulled into new class.

"Nevertheless, unless both parties accepts, it will be pointless. If Gregory-sensei doesn't want a student of Colorist class, a match can't be done." (Rodwell/Vile)

"Does Gregory-sensei want a talented person from Colorist class? Mark-kun is plausible, but if necessary, Mark would have been taken into his class already…" (Sirius)

Mark is certainly coming from good household and he's also pretty good at magic. But his character won't fit Gregory. This has already become troublesome and should I aim for force breakthrough?

"Rather, how about a one-way trade? It seems he has gotten bribed from a student and isn't there a lot of dark rumours?" (Sirius)

"Did you come with threat? That isn't a very good hand (as in a ploy), hmm?" (Magna)

"No no, it's for the discussion of course. However, the fraud official papers on top of his desk will be omitted." (Sirius)

"That is only thing to be omitted?" (Magna)

"Yes, that is the only thing." (Sirius)

I stared at Vile-sensei, before long, we were both made a distorted mouth with a broad grin.

"Haa…are you really a child? I wonder whether or not Gregory-sensei will listen to my talk…" (Magna)

"Please do your best, Magna-sensei. Aa, speaking of that, how was my

confection? That's called a cake." (Sirius)

I tried to ask the thoughts of the cake which I handed this morning to Magna-sensei who seems gloomy. Then he switched that melancholy face until just now, and grabbed my shoulder with a big smile. Oo, it was more than just an amazing bite.

" It melts because it's soft to that extent and it's sweet, that is a cake!? No, it's a waste to only think about what you have made. Anyway, that was very wonderful thing! When it's good, could you make for me again?" (Magna)

"Yes, eventually. Anyway, do you like cheese, Magna-sensei?" (Sirius)

"When you say cheese, is that the food that the Galgan company recently began selling? Well, I ate some the other day and it was very delicious." (Magna)

"I think I'll make a cake with cheese this time. It's a rich and bittersweet cake but…do you want to taste it?" (Sirius)

"Certainly! Please tell me if you need money. I will pay by your asking price." (Magna)

The price is ten gold coins…even if I say so, it seems as though they would pay the price without batting an eyelid. Althought it was unexpected for him to like it this much, it seems I have lived through my preparation tightly.

"Since it is sampling food, I don't need money. But if Reese's matter isn't brought to an end, my concentration in making the cake is…" (Sirius)

"Understood. I'll talk to Gregory-sensei right away. Headmaster, please!" (Magna)

"Just leave it to me. This has become interesting." (Rodwell/Vile)

Even though Magna-sensei was walking, he went out of the room as fast as if he were flying. A moment's glance at his face foretold a scene where he would be knocking with terrible vigour at Gregory's door. Yeah…that vigour might be alright.

"Well then, should I return and prepare the documents too? By the way Sirius-kun, [Trade] is a fight matches between the students, has it been decided who will fight?" (Rodwell/Vile)

“I will, of course. There is a limit of being shameful if the one who initiated this does nothing.” (Sirius)

“Such confidence…No, for sure, is there another reason? Don’t you need help?” (Rodwell/Vile)

“I really don’t need it. It’s good enough to merely preparing the match.” (Sirius)

I thought in order not to stand out, either way, it depends on a method. The question is the match rules, but I think the method will be decided from the rules.

“Understood. I won’t say anything more. Sirius-kun, There is only one thing that I say in the end…” (Rodwell/Vile)

As soon as Vile-sensei moved and changed to serious facial expression, I put myself on guard intuitively at that intensity. Kuh…He wasn’t an enemy but I was careless. If he is now has a mind to kill, maybe I’ll be done in.

“I also want to request that cake which made with cheese! With a size as large as possible!” (Rodwell/Vile)

…to say that while including a bloodthirst…

Whether or not it’s because this world is lacking in sweets, I found out that I can use cake as a drug that can even captivate the person who lived for four hundred years.

A cake is the strongest.

—

Then, I was handed a piece of paper from Magna-sensei after the end of a lesson, I heard that [Trade] with Iron class has been decided and it will be held out.

It’s sudden event, but there is almost no need to prepare because it’s just a match between students and it will be held tomorrow morning.

Magna-sensei and Vile-sensei somehow pressed reluctant Gregory by force and intimidation, and they seems to have succeeded in one sided negotiations which they can have Reese. I won’t feel guilt punishing the man who has a habit

of doing foolish things.

However, it may because of one sided demand, given that the rules are decided by Gregory, I insist on the idea of wanting to be careful. Furthermore, it was also to make protect the existance of a cake.

We gathered in Diamond cottage with Reese and I handed over the held paper.

A rule of [Trade] is described on the paper put on the desk, while explaining the result Reese and the siblings.

“It has become serious matter, I’m really sorry.” (Reese)

“The one that made it as serious matter was me. You don’t have to worry about it, if you can enter the Colorist class, that is fine.” (Sirius)

Reese, please move according to my flow, it’s difficult, and using cake as a buy-out, it was arranged to end at three stages which are easy direct connection and there are no conditions. (***ED Note****: I’m not too sure what to do here*)

Well, there won’t be a way to think about past events. Now, I should turn my focus on [Trade] that is around the corner.

Then, the rules Gregory written on paper was as follows.

– (*Usable*) Magic is until intermediate level.

– Weapon that is made from wood. If a direct attack is not a fatal attack, everything is allowed.

– The number of people is two per side.

– For victory or defeat, let say the partner give up and once the referee determines it the match can’t be continued, then the victory decision will be concluded.

– There will be large serving of cheese cake.

The added last entry wrote in had been crossed out.

Hmmm…I had a little hunch that the last entry was from that man. I thought whether there was a loophole in the rules, but I don’t think any particular loophole that would be a problem.

Since there are a lot of students with elitist thoughts in Iron class, they seems

to think something like defeating us would be easy. I hope it will be a great learning experience for them.

“Sirius-sama, since it is written as two people in the rule, Reus and I will go out to [Trade].” (Emilia)

“It’s no use. I said to the teacher that since I proposed this, I’ve decided I want to do it. I understand your worries, but I absolutely have to go out.” (Sirius)

“Aniki, if that’s the case, the second person will be me!” (Reus)

Reus stands up vigorously, grasps his fist tightly, and is fully motivated. In the case of normal situation, I would push Reus aside and nominate Emilia, but this time I was just looking at the paper without saying anything. I was thinking how to persuade them but they’re strangely obedient.

“…Neechan, may I go out?” (Reus)

“I leave this to you this time. Because you’re stronger than me, so it’s natural.” (Emilia)

“Is that really alright, Emilia?” (Sirius)

“If I have to be honest about my feelings, I would like to fight together with you. However, this is the important match which will decide Reese’ future. If that’s the case, I certainly think of Reus goes out is the best choice.” (Emilia)

“Emilia…I’m sorry. Even so, thank you.” (Sirius)

Reese was overcome with emotion, she clung on Emilia and was shedding tears.

Is that so…you gave priority to the situation even though you were constantly clinging to me, and she’s pulling out now while thinking of her friend. You have grown, Emilia.

“I’m fine, don’t cry, Reese. Because Sirius-sama and Reus always win, I will only believe that and wait.” (Emilia)

“Yeah…Sirius-kun, Reus-kun…please.” (Reese)

“”Leave it to us!”” (Sirius and Reus)

There’s nothing else to do with the exception of winning tomorrow.

Since several assumptions have been finished already, I will speak with Reus later just to confirm the coordination.

I conduct my daily routines, ate dinner together with everyone and the day was finished.

—

The following day.

There are numerous facilities in this school, but it is surprising to think that it would even have an arena

Originally, it's a place that's open occasionally for annual events and festivals. If there is an application filed, it also can be used for a match between students. What a loose school regulation. In fact, it is rarely used for anything else other than to fight.

It's outward appearance seemed to be the Roman Colosseum seen in my previous life. A stairs-like stone chairs were lined so that a person at the back can see. There is a bare earth spread at the central arena. Reus and I was preparing down there.

"Aniki, the arena is so big. Are we going to fight here?" (Reus)

"Indeed. Even though we will be holding back, it's nice to have so much open space. (Sirius)

The students of Colorist class sits down on the back seats for the audience and the students from Iron class takes the opposite set. From the way that they are seated, the nobles appear to have double the the Colorist class' size due to them bringing their servants.

The most prominent difference between the two classes are their line of sight and attitude. Although our Colorist class are cheering purely, but Iron class is pointing here with overall insulted look.

By the way, this isn't an official event. Since this is unexpected event, other classes are in their class.

"Sirius-sama, good luck!" (Emilia)

"I'm going to support you, Sirius-kun" (??)

“Since there are two people, I support you-!” (??)

“Aniki! Oya-bun (*boss*)! Fight!” (Reus’ underling)

“Commoners are so noisy.” (??)

“Do they think they can win against us who hold excellent lineage?” (??)

“Good grief…there is a limit being filthy, isn’t?” (??)

“We want them not to take our time with this kind of useless thing.” (??)

I was listening to each of the conversations…how dare they. It was just a bunch of foolish nobles being assembled.

Looking at Iron class with an amazed look, it’s the commodity of [Trade] at their edge, and Reese was looking here with worried expression.

Since she still in Iron class, she can’t support us openly. But she holds her hands to pray, and by reading her lips, I understood that we’re being supported.

“Aniki, Reese-ane is looking.” (Reus)

“Is that so. She seems to be saying to work hard.” (Sirius)

“Yeah. Because I’m going to save Reese-ane immediately! By the way…when will the opponents come?” (Reus)

Reus said that because there isn’t anyone else but us in the arena. We have finished warming up and can begin anytime but the opponents are not coming. To think and moving incidentally is an irresponsible call, but the referee-sensei and the opponent came out.

“Sorry for being late. There was a little problem.” (Referee?)

“I think it’s normal to make an incompetent and beastkin to wait.” (??)

The one who turned up was their homeroom teacher, Gregory-sensei and Iron-class students as an opponent…in large number. Why there are five people.

“Well then, since it’s wasteful to waste time, let’s start the match immediately!” (Gregory)

“Wait a moment! I can’t give a consent yet!” (Magna)

Gregory tries to begin the match quickly and Magna sensei who rarely getting

angry, tries to stop it. When Reus and I floats a question mark, Vile-sensei has approached us from different direction.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting. To tell the truth, it seems there is a problem with the rules.” (Rodwell/Vile)

“There is no problem! The rules were certainly mentioned!” (Gregory)

“Where is the rule for this! Aren’t you embarrassed as a noble?” (Magna)

Vile-sensei is sighing at those two who are quarreling again and he hands me a paper. That was the paper with a list of rules that we got on the previous days, but this one is what Gregory had and used it.

“Look and compare the contents.” (Rodwell/Vile)

While I tried to remember the details I’ve seen yesterday, but I didn’t remember them.

– The number of people is two…but that doesn’t include the servant.

Because it wasn’t this until it was compared. No matter how you look at it, that part wasn’t written on ours.

“Common incomplete document, I wonder? Why in the world are you dissatisfied about?” (Gregory)

“At this defect? Don’t play around! In the first place, having a servant is common, please think about it together you guys.” (Magna)

At any rate, there is no photocopy machine in this world. Since it was made with handwriting, I’m not sure how to break the ice regarding the defect of official documents but I think this is too much.

“Anyway, [Trade] has determined and it’s too late to overturn it. Before you complain, if this bastard brings out servant, will this discussion over?” (Gregory)

Gregory is enduring laughter, in case we can bring a servant out and as though he’s looking here. This fellow, doesn’t he realize I have a servant with me? Nevertheless, three people…no, me and the siblings servants and another person, that will be four? Still, there is a difference of a person as an opponent.

“Anyway, I request a redo. If it’s not fair, it will be reported to the

headmaster.” (Magna)

“Say whatever you want and it’s fine. Since I was allowed to decide the rules, my say is without no doubt will be apparent.” (Gregory)

“Please calm down, Magna-sensei, Gregory-sensei.” (Rodwell/Vile)

While the verbal warfare continues, Vile-sensei interrupts the conversation between those two. Although Magna-sensei is dissatisfied, he goes down, and Gregory is scowling disagreeably.

“Silent! An ordinary teacher is noisy.” (Gregory)

“Since it is unsightly for an ordinary teacher to watch this, stop it. It’ll be natural for your opinion to differ from each other, but how about asking him first?” (Rodwell/Vile)

While referring to what was being said, Vile-sensei looks back, turning his sight to test me out. “As for both of you, is there any problem?”

“The fighter himself is here, so let’s listen to Sirius-kun. Do you have any objection to the rules?” (Rodwell/Vile)

“I don’t.” (Sirius)

“Sirius-kun!?” (Magna)

Magna-sensei and Gregory all together were surprised at me who told them decisively. But Gregory changed to the disrespectful look immediately.

“Well then, Reus-kun, how about you?” (Rodwell/Vile)

“I’m with Aniki!” (Reus)

“That is why. The students are also waiting, let’s start the game soon.” (Rodwell/Vile)

“Huhu…what an idiot.” (Gregory)

A wonder-stricken Magna-sensei is put, Vile-sensei and Gregory are getting away from us. While Vile-sensei is on the way out, he had whispered an expectation.

“Sirius-kun, I don’t want to admit such method. Even if this is unfair, since there is nothing for the opponent to lose, we must renounce it out right.”

(Rodwell/Vile) (ED Note: This part is a bit awkward…)

“If I prolong this anymore, Reese’s heart will wear down. I’ll be fine, these five people are not Reus or my enemies.” (Sirius)

“As for Aniki and I, we’re invincible.” (Reus)

Magna-sensei breathed out and resign himself on our answer in full of confidence, he expressed a gentle smile and put a hand on our shoulder.

“Understood, please fight with care. But if it’s judged to be dangerous, the match will be stopped immediately.” (Magna)

“We’re winning certainly.” (Sirius)

“Leave this to us!” (Reus)

Magna-sensei went away and five people of an opposing team were waiting with a weapon in the center of arena.

If I look properly, the nobles and his servants who had an interview with me, are mixed in the opposing team. That noble is the one with [Double] attributes of flame and wind is here, this must mean an influential person is to be chosen for a match?

While analyzing the opponents, if those guys are looking each other, they are grinning and making unpleasant smile and looking down on us.

“You should feel honored. You’re being able to fight against Alstore Elmeroy who is a [Double](As in he possesses two attributes).” (Alstore)

“Aa, yes yes. Please begin whenever you like.” (Sirius)

“You bastard…Oi you guys. I’ll make them regret for challenging me!” (Alstore)

“Please leave it to me!” (??)

“It’s easy to finish this incompetent!” (??)

“Shut up! It’ll be you guys because I’ll make you regret this!” (Reus)

While soothing Reus who was baring his canine, the countdown for the match began.

There’s a clear difference in number, the disturbed voice from our class can be

heard but there’s no need to worry.

The fighting power difference is certainly disadvantages on two against five.

However, if a case of Reus and I, we have paired with each other how many times.

I’ll show a battle of combination to these foolish nobles.

“So from this, [Trade] match between Colorist and Iron is starting.” (Rodwell/Vile)

Vile-sensei looks at me and opponents, taking a big breath and raised his hand.

“[Trade]…start!”

Chapter 4: Master and Disciple's (pet dog) Methods of Fighting

Before the match began, we gathered the opponent's information visually a little. (ED Note: Their power levels must be negative lol)

The opponent team is a group of nobles with Alstore as a leader, and there are three servants who wear heavy-looking iron armor. Certainly there's nothing written on armor, but nothing but their wooden swords could be used as weapons.

There was an unknown man in the group and surprisingly he's wearing full body armor. He's holding iron shield and wooden spear engraved with Alstore household crest.

His face can't be seen because of full face helmet. Unlike some nobles, he gives off an intimidating feeling. He's definitely not a noble…perhaps he's a mercenary?

The height is not too different compared to us but since the shoulder width is unusual. Is he of the dwarf race? Since it seems unlikely there is a mercenary in Gregory's class, are they employing him for the sake of this match, I wonder…

Again, this isn't written in the rules…to come to school is rather refreshing. Since Alstore is using magic only, he's dressing lightly. It seems it's not a problem.

Anyways, they were heavily armed in contrast with us who were lightly dressed. The school designated robe has some defense but it's difficult to move in, so we removed it. Reus prepared one sword at the back of his light knitted leather armor and another piece on hand while I wore an ordinary clothes that easy to move and with empty handed. I'm anxious about experiencing a battle here, but it doesn't feel strange.

Although there is a clear difference in both equipment and number of people, Reus and I don't feel that we will be defeated at all. Even if the opponent has

iron armor, there are many ways to deal with it.

I conveyed the strategy decided in advance to Reus by a hand signal.

“[Trade]…Start!” (Rodwell/Vile)

The instant Vile-Sensei, who had also become the referee, had given the match the starting announcement, Reus and I begun to run to the left and right separately.

Alstore’s team was noticeably agitated by our dash at unexpected direction immediately after the match had started.

“Slow and steady, you guys! After all, it’s impossible for these two to win against us!” (Alstore)

The servants are flustered but the leader. Alstore seems calm. He doesn’t seem to be an ordinary BONBON. (TLN: slang for a man who can’t do anything by himself or doesn’t know how the world works)

We keep running to the edges of the arena in order to sandwich the opponent’s team in the center.

“I don’t care what are they thinking about but if they are going to be separated, then it’s good. First, prioritize that beastkin. We’ll deal with the incompetent later on.” (Alstore)

The three servants focus on Reus, the mercenary with full body armor is facing me and Alstore is starting to cast magic. Judging by lip-reading, the long incantation is probably intermediate level magic. He’ll be alone for a little while.

“Whether you will be burned by Alstore-sama’s magic or taken down by our strikes, choose whatever you like, it’s all good!” (Servants)

“Either way, I’m sorry. Look, I am here.” (Sirius)

“Kuu, wait, you demi-human!” (Servants) (TLN: author used amahito instead of kemonohito)

The three servants are approaching but Reus is running along the edge of match arena while going forward to my direction. Then, I joined up again with Reus who was running along the edge of the match arena. While adjusting to similar running speeds, an opponent can be taken out.

“Wait!” (Servants)

“…they’re absolutely not just children, eh.” (??)

A rough voice came out from that full body armor, completely different from the childish image he game off. No matter how you heard it, he is an old man. Nonetheless, even wearing full body armor. There is no doubt that he’s the most powerful contestant on the opponent’s team.

By aiming and moving to one another, Reus took all servants out before one could blink an eye. After that, the instant we pass each other by several steps… eye contact.

“[Light!]” (Sirius)

“Haa!” (Reus)

Just before running into them (the old man and Alstore), I invoke [Light] behind me without looking back as Reus jumped high over me at the same time.

The invoked [Light] I had aimed at the back was brighter than usual, so it’s enough to make the opponent to be dazzled(Stunned [ED Note: League of Legends Taric Rework Referance?] . The flash can’t be blocked by a full face helmet since the eyes are still exposed. The man in the full body armor had to stop and shield his eyes. As the [Light] disappeared from the sky above….

“Hard Break – One Hand Sword Style – Break Thrust” (Reus) (TLN: The name is based on the meaning of kanjis)

Reus’ single blow landed on the head’s crown of the man in the full body armor, which soon became full of opening.

The armor wasn’t cut by the wooden sword but, Reus’ strike is a slashing attack that releases an extensive impact from the sword. That powerful impact is spreading to whole body from the man’s helmet, and ended up cracking all of his armor and the ground below him. Since the impact can’t be blocked even with steel full body armor, that man in full body armor falls onto his knees. Reus remembered when I said to go easy on them. so that man isn’t dying, I think.

On the other hand, Reus was chased by the servants in front of me but I jumped over them with the assistance of momentum from running with the

[Boost] enchantment. If

I held a spear, I might be able to knockout the servants here but unfortunately, they are all short of reach when using a wooden sword. While calmly leaping on the air over the servants, I direct my left hand that engraved with a water magic formation at Alstore.

“[Aqua]!” (Sirius)

“—Flame of spear, pierce my sworn enemy–…buwaaa!?” (Alstore)

“““Alstore-sama!””” (Servants)

The water ball was fired from my left hand and it was a direct hit on Alstore’s face while he still in the middle of chanting and stopped his incantation forcibly. The servants leave us because they worried about Alstore who had changed his appearance to the likes of a drowned rat. I also run to where Reus at in order to join with my disciple.

“You…G-Get off me! I can’t believe it, he targeted me!” (Alstore)

“Alstore-sama, you might get sick from getting wet. Stop this match immediately and get change of clothes!” (Servant)

“Don’t be silly! Am I going to be ridiculed and be made to remain silent?!” (Alstore)

“Th-that is…” (Servant) (ED Note: I feel like the English equivalent of “So, Sore ga” would be “we-well…” your call though)

The fallen full body armor man is surrounded by Magna-sensei and medical team and they are observing his conditions, and Magna-sensei depicts large “X” with his arms after judging him to “impossible to continue”.

“Aniki!” (Reus)

“Aa, you did it.” (Sirius)

Reus was delighted and threw a fist bump with me when we’re coming together. Reus was the first person who did fist bump with Sirius since he came to this world.

Our next plan was being considered but before that, Reus condition needed to

be confirmed because one of his eye's was closed.

"Reus, how's your eye?" (Sirius)

"Yeah…it's already alright. It is as usual." (Reus)

The [Light] that blinded full body armor man also attacked Reus. Nevertheless, since he knew beforehand, he closed one eye before jumping in order to defend against

flash. When one eye can't see, he can open the closed eye to secure a target and deal precise strike to the opponent. Above all, he seems to be utilizing my teachings properly.

"By the way, Aniki. Isn't their weapon somehow strange?" (Reus)

"Did you notice? It doesn't seem to be an ordinary wooden sword." (Sirius)

While jumping over the servants, the sound from when they swung the wooden sword desperately remains in my ears. Ordinary wooden sword won't let out such sound.

Maybe….

"It's something heavier than a wooden sword…I think there's steel embedded on the inside. It's disturbing but if it doesn't hit, it's useless." (Sirius)

"It was really unfair since a while ago. As expected of nobles." (Reus)

"It's obvious we caught up now but there is a skilled one, don't you agree? See, it's Mark." (Sirius)

Although Mark is very prideful with his family honor, he's a nice fellow as he possesses fundamental politeness and courtesy. I think that is an exemplary noble for sure but unfortunately, there are too many nobles who drown in power in this world. If foolish nobles are being mass produced as it is, a revolution would be needed to help this world.

While I feel anxious about the future of this world, Alstore and his servants who finally recovered has come here to attack.

"Come now, its continuing. Reduce them to helplessness. However, don't use special techniques this time, just use pure swordsmanship." (Sirius)

“Understood Aniki!” (Reus)

The three servants’ assaulted at the same time from the front. Reus is attacking alone, stopping the servant’s sword that contains iron which placed Reus at a disadvantage. Reus’ wooden sword starts making an unpleasant noise. And yet, he doesn’t care at the pushy assaults and he blows off every sword swing from the servant.

Then, the second servant is stabbing from right side.

“This demi-human!” (Servant)

“It’s obvious, you know!” (Reus)

Although the let out lunge is avoided by bending the body to an unnatural posture, Reus struck the servant with his sword by using sword’s back part and drove the wooden sword into second’s servant belly. Thereupon, the wooden sword reached its limit and it breaks.

“I got him!” (Reus)

“Reus, [Lie Down]!” (Sirius)

“Wan!” (Reus) (TLN: Japanese word for the sound a dog makes)

The third servant aims at the gap and approaches but he makes the mistake of forgetting that I am here. Reus bends his body at my command and the gap is closed. Then a kick is thrown as a direct hit to third servant’s belly.

The three servants are blown back in turn but since they’re also wearing iron armor, there seems to be little damage done.

Using the gap in the servants, I shoot [Aqua] at Alstore for second time but he’s been very vigilant as expected and it has been avoided this time. Nevertheless, the purpose (*of firing Aqua*) was to stop his incantation, so this is fine. Alstore does stop, regrettably; whether he doesn’t trust his vanguard or doesn’t know how to reduce the incantation, he should learn a skill to chant while moving his body.

Reus takes out his reserve wooden sword and is attacking the servants again.

“It’s simultaneous attack this time!” (Reus)

“[Hand]!” (Sirius)

“Wan!” (Reus)

“Guhaa!” (??)

“Kuu! Once again!” (??)

“[Seconds]!” (Sirius) (TLN: Okawari)

“Wanwan!” (Reus)

“Uguu!” (??)

Why did I accept a match with such disadvantage conditions?

That is because I will have to cook for the headmaster but the number one reason is I wanted to confirm the level of cooperation with Reus.

[Hand] means to turn the attention towards right side when viewed from Reus and [Seconds] is the opposite. By the way, [Lie Down] originally is an order to lie on a belly but it is made to discipline in relation to the siblings…that’s the basis of education. Emilia’s body is moving around a lot at the corner of my eyes but I shrug it off.

Reus moves precisely according to the commands and I move in order to close the gap. I judge that there seems to be no problem dealing with these three servants.

However, I don’t really think the cooperation can only be done with hearing voice only.

“How about this!” (Alstore)

It’s not an attack this time. Alstore is using a strategy of creating an ordinary wall which to gain time for incantation. He makes a desperate attempt at making his spells work this time, even though he has failed twice already.

If I move sideways, there’s another servant assisting him and the [Aqua]’s line of fire can’t be secured. But the time is not yet…no, is the magic incantation completed? Was it changed to beginner level magic, not an intermediate level!

“—crushed by the impact wind! You guys did well [Air Shot]!” (Alstore)

The servants flee to the side quickly with tears coming out, and [Air Shot] is

fired and aimed at Reus. The ball of wind is invisible. Although the speed isn't at a degree of bullet, it's quite fast. I can grasp the location by [Search] but normally it would be best to avoid by doing big jump to the sides like those servants did.

However, Reus is concentrating on a stance with wooden sword raised.

"It is there—!" (Reus)

— Hard Break – One Hand Sword Style – First Sword . Heaven Strength —

By simply swinging down in one blow, Reus cuts [Air Shot] precisely with kinetic vision and intuition which was honed by daily training. At that moment, Reus brought down the strong wind from the initial position. What remained after Reus swung down his wooden sword is only a whirling cloud of dust.

"Im…impossible!?" (??)

Whose voice was that? There were too many events happening in the arena and everybody was simply looking amongst themselves and forgot about us.

The cutting of magic.

That was called 'Strong Sword' by Lior when it was used for the first time, and the technique is hardly seen because there are only a handful of users.

The arms of the person himself materializes vividly, and it's natural to cut magic with necessary speed and arts of sword, but the point of sword will be dull even if there is a little hesitation and being scared. Preparedness is also needed to cut a magic.

It will be different in the case of having a person to protect from the back but since it is only to negate magic, the hard fact is its better to avoid it quickly. The up close shows of skills fascinates the public, since possessing that much skill will increase the status. There are sights of people that are taken aback from amazing displays of skills.

There are a lot of invisible magic especially for the wind attribute, so the degree of difficulty is high. Nevertheless, Reus possesses intuition comparable to animal and excellent kinetic vision, and now it's even possible for him to cut down beginner level magic. In this case, the winding cloud of dust that occurred

is a sign of ball of wind, so he brought it down with intuition…

By the way, it was said that the origin of this cutting magic is Lior, and that he had reached the point of mastery of this technique where he can cut [Flaming Lance] while humming a tune. Although I have said this many times, that old man is really a monster.

“Hehe, it’s not a big deal when compared to Nee-chan’s ferocious style!” (Reus)

“What did you say!” (Emilia)

“Hiii!? I’m sorry Nee-chan!” (Reus)

It may be because the arena became quite because of Reus’ prowess, those words seems to reach her ear. After all, the fact that Emilia fires [Air Shot] in a ferocious manner does not match her demeanor.

In addition to the opponent’s ridiculous behavior; the sight of quarrelling with outfielder during match, and Alstore’s adult tone tossed out changed to suits his tone of age because his anger shot over the limits.

“Guuu! This…demi-human! I absolutely won’t allow you to disrespect me. I beg of you, with my flame mana as an offering, an incarnation of great fire—…”

“It’s Alstore-sama’s [Flame Lance]! Let’s buy some time!” (Servant)

“”Oo!”” (Other two servants)

They tries to gain time for their master but they already ran out of stamina because of their heavy armor.

“Reus, I rely on you to stall some time.” (Sirius)

“Understood!” (Reus)

If I were to give undivided attention to preparation, it would be natural to be targeted, I think. However, the servants’ swords swing without power are light enough and are completely stopped by Reus’ sword. I can leave the defense to Reus, my preparation is going well without getting bothered at all.

“—Flame spear, pierce my sworn enemy…[Flame Lance]!” (Alstore)

Then, Alstore’s [Flame Spear] was invoked. However, the person himself

loaded an excess amount of mana to [Flame Lance] and the size is several times bigger than ordinary. If the control of the magic isn't done properly, the spear is not able to be maintained and it's likely to be explode. Naturally, if it's to explode, Alstore who stays near won't be able to escape safely.

"You can't do that! The magic is running out of control. Stop it immediately!" (Magna)

"That isn't necessary! Do it Alstore! Defeat that incompetent!" (Gregory)

"Hmmm…what to do about this?" (Rodwell/Vile)

Vile-sensei appears to stay on sidelines even in such situation, Magna-sensei is the only teacher who tried to stop Gregory-sensei but couldn't make him stop.

During the time Alstore poured his mana in, his face is paled while sweating. I have experienced that so many times, it's just one step before mana is depleted. He fainted while several seconds haven't passed, then the control of magic is ceased and it will explode.

"Aaa…aaaaaaaaaaaa–!" (Alstore)

Whether it is noble's pride or anger, he shot an incomplete [Fire Lance]. In spite of that, there is (nearby) company and that is his servants.

"Aa, Alstore-sama!? Why!?" (Servant)

"Please stop! Help me!" (Servant)

"Hii!? Nooo!" (Servant)

If the enormous [Flame Lance] hits directly, it will explode in wide range and even we and the servants too will be certainly dragged into the explosion radius. Reus and I have confidence to avoid it but since those three servants are exhausted, they can't move satisfactorily so they can't run away too.

"Let's escape fast Aniki!" (Reus)

"Well, please wait. Alright, it came out." (Sirius)

I was kneeling down in order to draw a slightly complicated magic formation on the ground. It's the magic formation that I found in library the other day but it should be suitable for the situation now. Once it's completed, I pour mana into

the magic square and recite the magic's name.

"[Earth Shield]!" (Sirius)

The ground rose a little bit in front and a big mud wall was born to protect us. Since the form was imagined properly, there is no roundness to the shape but instead a splendid wall.

"The wall is too thin, Aniki!" (Reus)

"I know." (Sirius)

As what Reus is pointed at, the mud wall thickness is no different than wall for common house. Since the flame is big and the wall was also made rather widely, there is no doubt that it won't be able to hold out. I pour mana one more time, there's about 30cm opened gap and another same mud wall is made.

"It's complete!" (Sirius)

The moment the last measure of the mud wall gap is applied, the [Flame Lance] reaches the barrier and it creates large sound and has exploded. The ground is shaken so hard an enormous cloud of dust flutters at surroundings and obstructs the view.

"It's wind! [Windstorm]" (Rodwell/Vile)

When Vile-sensei invoked intermediate magic, a gust rose and blew the dust out of the surroundings quickly. Although the power is suppressed considerably, to use magic with that shortness of the incantation, he's indeed 'Magic Master'.

"…Apparently, it seems to have been decided, isn't it?" (Rodwell/Vile)

The outcome was decided already when the visibility of the arena became clear.

Alstore collapsed because of mana exhaustion, and the servants were protected from the explosion remain unmoving and they aren't capable to fight.

"Gregory-sensei. Are you alright with the rules?" (Rodwell/Vile)

"…Hmmph!" (Gregory)

"It's because this will be reported to a principle by an official form. It's better not to conclude this as strange thing." (Rodwell/Vile)

“You’re noisy! Do whatever you want, I’m going home!” (Gregory)

Even Vile-sensei asks, he has turned his back and left while snorting. Is it alright to let him do whatever he likes?

“The winner is Colorist class!” (Rodwell/Vile)

“Sirius-sama!” (Emilia)

The victory is declared and Emilia has literally flown from the seats from audience and was flooded with joy. To be precise, she lept while applying a tailwind against

herself by magic. There is magic power but that superhuman leap is soon forgotten by all class members the moment when victory is announced.

Incidentally, a robe can’t be rolled up to the top from the knee. This also seems to be servant’s skill.

“Are you safe!? Are you injured!? I believed in your victory!” (Emilia)

“Yes yes, I’m sorry to worry you. Please calm down.” (Sirius)

“Nee-chan, I also worked hard!” (Reus)

“I’ll have something to discuss with you later.” (Emilia)

“Hiii!?” (Reus)

Emilia’s head was stroked once to calm her down and Vile-sensei came with a gentle smile. By the way, Magna-sensei along with the medical team are tending the collapsed Alstore and his servants.

“That was excellent, Sirius-kun. I didn’t think [Flame Lance] could be stopped by such protective wall really.” (Rodwell/Vile)

“No no, because that (*Flame Lance*) was incomplete, it could be stopped.” (Sirius)

The [Flame Lance] used this time was loaded with excessive mana and it wasn’t in the shape of spear. It is to say that the shape was close to spherical, the original features which is penetration power wasn’t utilized at all.

“Because the impact was a problem in that state, so that (Earth Shield) was necessary to stop the impact. Please look at the fragments of the scattered

wall.” (Sirius)

The prototypes broke already and he turned towards the walls which is no longer remained. A fragment of protective wall scattered in wide range indicates the power of

[Fire Lance], but if it’s observed carefully, it can be understood immediately.

“…there are few strange fragments of wall, aren’t they. Is this a secret?” (Rodwell/Vile)

“That’s right. Two thin but hard walls were made with a gap in between, and the gap was filled all over with pebbles. By doing so, an impact is dispersed and everything can be stopped by two thin walls…that was the reason.” (Sirius)

The barricade that was used in previous life when participating in guerilla activity. Although the walls at that time were thicker, and it’s an excellent thing withstood a crane that dropped iron balls.

Even if it’s a perfect [Flame Lance], the penetration power will be decline to certain degree, wouldn’t it?” (Sirius)

“It’s absolutely wonderful to have such protective wall. Well…I’ve learned something.” (Rodwell/Vile)

To be honest, I thought of using [Earth Shield] to encircle Alstore in a dome shape for the sake of disturbing his actions, but since the situation became like that, the original method was used instead.

When Vile-sensei is nodding with satisfied feelings, Reese ran from Iron class audience side with her fluttered blue hair.

“Sirius-kun! Emilia! Reus-kun!” (Reese)

Although she isn’t good at physical movement, she’s running here desperately.

“Haa haa…both of you…are you…haa…anywhere?” (Reese)

“Aaa, Reus and I are not injured. Please catch your breath.” (Sirius)

When she arrived here, her breathing became intermittent, and so I waited for Reese to calm down like Emilia. Reese calmed down after a while, she sighed in relief as she confirmed that we are safe.

“I’m really glad that you are safe. What would I do if two people were injured for my cause…” (Reese)

“So, didn’t I say it? If you believe in Aniki and I, it’s alright!” (Reus)

“Yes, it was. Such a thing…beating five people with only two people, truly amazing.” (Reese)

To be honest, we only beat that one person with full body armor but…oh well, I won’t say an insensitive thing.

“It’s only natural, after all, Reese is also in our friend.” (Sirius)

“Ee? I am…your friend?” (Reese)

“What are you saying Reese? You are my friend, we ate same meal so aren’t we friends?” (Emilia)

“From today, you will enter our class. I am not mistaken, I hope?” (Emilia)

Tears overflowed from Reese’s eyes at those words. She hugged Emilia in order to hide her tears of relief and joy.

“Thank you Emilia. However, please wait a minute. Since I haven’t told the main thing yet.” (Reese)

She looked up from Emilia’s chest, and said while turning a smiling face of the whole to face to us.

“Sirius-kun, Reus-kun. Thank you very much!” (Reese)

By simply looking at that delightful face, it seems that was the result of working hard were well worth it.

After that, Reese finally regained her usual tone when talking. Magna-sensei who has finished treating the injured people appeared.

“That’s great Reese-kun. I would like to hear just as a confirmation, but do you have no objection to enter Colorist class?” (Magna)

“Y-yes! I would like to enter Colorist class. So…what should I do from now on?” (Reese)

“That’s right. There are a lot of things I have to prepare such as official documents, but first, there is a work to do, isn’t it?” (Magna)

When Magna-sensei turns his eyes to the side, all members of Colorist class were coming down from the audience seats and they were making noise.

“As one would expect, Sirius-kun. You used your servant well, but to defend against mighty [Flame Lance] with that splendid wall. It truly is informative battle!” (??)

“I wouldn’t think to win with that remaining fighting power!” (??)

“””As expected, Aniki and Oya-bun!””” (Reus’ underlings)

The classmates were praising us one by one, but Magna-sensei drew attention one by clapping his hands.

“Well then everyone, I will introduce the new student who enters my class from today.” (Magna)

She stood in front of her new classmates after being pushed gently by Magna-sensei.

She looked at us and confused at sudden request for a self-introduction, but when I nodded since there was no problem, she made up her mind and took a breath.

“Nice to meet you, ev-everyone. My name is Reese, I will enter this class because of [Trade]. My aptitude attribute is water attribute and I’m good with healing magic.

I’ll be in your care!” (Reese)

She was welcomed by applause of classmates and our class got a new student.

—

After school, I was called by Vile-Sensei to come alone to Magna-sensei’s room.

By the way, Reese is shopping for a celebration party with the siblings, I instruct them to go to Diamond cottage immediate once they are done.

“Have you come? Please feel free to be seated.” (Magna)

I sit down on so while thinking how many times I have come here in merely several days. Magna-sensei is brewing black tea quickly. Although I have thought

this for long time, Magna-sensei's skill as an attendant's is quite high.

"Well then, what use am I to be here? As expected, there was a problem when winning against noble." (Sirius)

"That is also part of the discussion. Let's assess and talk about the result of this [Trade]" (Rodwell/Vile)

"So, there is no problem to talk to me because I'm the only student here?" (Sirius)

"I don't think of you as an ordinary student. Your inventiveness and behavior are wonderful…no, I'll say this clearly now. It's interesting to watch Sirius-kun. So, I will provide you with information since I want to be your be of assistance. Are you satisfied with that?" (Rodwell/Vile)

"No, I'll understand if the amusement you take in me remains at a reasonable level. On the case of giving me information, since I'll be helped, by all means, please." (Sirius)

I can't understand the feelings of an elf who live for more than four hundred years, but yet this person doesn't neglect a person's great endeavors. Furthermore, he's a diligent elf who works hard in order to nurture school students. It's troublesome to be supported by such a grand individual, but there wouldn't be a second chance to obtain such a partner who obtains information. I was cautious at the beginning, but I am indebted by the matter of Reese so I have a little bit confidence right now.

"Understood. First is with Reese-kun, her transfer to Colorist class has been finalized smoothly. Since it has been established in official documents, Gregory-sensei won't be able to say anything more." (Rodwell/Vile)

As expected, complaining about the result would be embarrassing. In the worst case, I thought of getting out of sight but it seems there is no problem with the matter of Reese.

"Now…the problem is the story about you defeating a noble, Alstore-kun. From the time when he was born, he has continually shown enjoyment when bullying the weak." (Rodwell/Vile)

"He's vexatious noble, right?" (Sirius) (ED Note: "Vexatious – causing or

tending to cause annoyance, frustration, or worry", from Google)

"Indeed he is. The person himself was raised while thinking that he is a special existence with [Double] aptitude attributes. His arrogant attitude stands out but as you expect, I am unable to act against his Chichi-oya (father)." (Rodwell/Vile)

That Chichi-oya is a prominent noble in Elysion and his characteristics represent a energetic military soldier. He seems to be very lenient with his son but if he hears about today's talk, there's no mistaking that he's going to enter a hissy-fit.

"The opponents were dressed with iron armor and equipped with wooden sword that had an iron rod embedded in it. And even if there was a difference in number of people,

the defeated person himself was running out of magic and a battle was impossible. He would be pleased to trample a colorless like you, but he didn't even think in slightest that he would be lose, right?" (Rodwell/Vile)

To summarize him in one word, he's only an outrageous fool.

"Apart from being nobles, this unfairness is beyond acceptance. Since it was only happening at school, there won't be impact to the head family, but he's already restricted from acting as if he was a big shot in this school." (Rodwell/Vile)

"Will there be any punishment?" (Sirius)

"In the case that you got injured, it is necessary that something must be given back." (Sirius)

"Since it's troublesome, I'll have to decline. If it doesn't involve us any further, it's fine." (Sirius)

"I thought you'd say so. Therefore, I put a nail on Alstore-kun from my side." (Rodwell/Vile)

When Alstore woke up at noon, he was immediately called into headmaster's room and he seems to be interrogated. He was quiet because he was still tired from the [Trade], but he appeared to remember his anger towards me in his mind.

However, the headmaster is getting involved with Colorist class from now on, including today's injustice; he meekly informed that Alstore's father invested various projects at school.

"There are various legends when you live long life. His father can object directly. Look, I have the signed written oath." (Rodwell/Vile)

I read the paper a paper-like document that was handed to me by Vile-sensei. It has long winded contents and Alstore's signature, which seems to be signed quickly. It looks like he was frustrated.

'I am Alstore Elmeroy, I swear not to get involved with Colorist class from now on.'

'Furthermore, in case if I breaks the vow, I will confess everything to my father, Lord Elmeroy, and I will accept any punishment, such as being dropped from the school for an indefinite period.

'Alstore Elmeroy'

"…did you make this written oath?" (Sirius)

"I had to do something to this degree because he's likely think of getting revenge. He reaped what he had sewn and it would be a good remedy for his actions this time." (Rodwell/Vile)

Well, there is some truth in what headmasters says. He is the person who knows Alstore better than me. Since we were promised to not to be further involved with this, I am able to say that we were saved.

"His punishment ends here but to be honest, there is a more basic problem." (Rodwell/Vile)

"Is there more?" (Sirius)

"Yes…In fact, it was the act of someone who influenced Alstore-kun to perform various acts of unfairness this time." (Rodwell/Vile)

"…Is he Gregory-sensei?" (Sirius)

"As what you expect, that's right." (Rodwell/Vile)

During the time when Alstore lost consciousness and released [Flame Lance],

Gregory clearly said to defeat us regardless of the risk to the students. After being a non-attribute is established, the public opinion of me will become unusually suspicious and it's not even funny as trying to put me there on that spot.

"First of all, he made rules that favors the nobles, and when the appointed day arrive, Alstore-kun noticed the difference in number of people. In the beginning, it seems he had the right number of people because of a noble's pride, but he was instigated by Gregory to accept that as it is." (Rodwell/Vile)

It is a long lasting rumor where it is said that he likes to bully the weak and when trampling down with overwhelming violence.

"Furthermore, Gregory told a lie about you guys wearing strong armor. He had arranged the wooden swords too, and employed a mercenary with full body armor." (Rodwell/Vile)

Did people hear about us wearing good protective armor or about those guys equipped with iron armor? When everything is heard like this, it's clear that Gregory is the mastermind, but there doesn't seem to be any sympathy for Alstore…

"However, those servants and mercenaries accept anything. To begin [Trade] with such standings, Alstore-kun is equally punishable. That written oath is a proper measures." (Rodwell/Vile)

After all, Alstore was a fool as I expected.

"It's understandable. So…how about Gregory-sensei?" (Sirius)

"…I am sorry. He is a man who is good at hiding evidence, he can't be punished without finding important evidence." (Rodwell/Vile)

According to the story, the rules discrepancy was allowed through the official documents and it says that the wooden swords were to be fetched from the warehouse.

Then, it appears that the mercenary was employed through adventurer guild's to protect the important son of a noble. I imagine the mercenary is a dwarf. He wanted to apologize after realizing the real situation, it seems he's repented as he is a very serious person.

Finally, the instigation about him telling a lie to Alstore was just word of mouth, and thus it can't be seen as evidence. That was the reason why he couldn't be punished.

"…Why does that person regard me as a hostile?" (Sirius)

"I don't know. Hating a beastkin is a noble's characteristics but he never talks about being colorless at all. Besides, do you want to initiate a conversation with him?" (Rodwell/Vile)

"I don't think so." (Sirius)

"I know, right?" (Rodwell/Vile)

Vile-sensei and I exchange glances and we both laughed unintentionally. No wait, although I go along laughing together, but is it okay for a chief executive of a school to do so?

"Because of this situation, we decided to put the shoulder to the wheel. From now on, since we will be monitoring him, if anything happens, please report it

immediately. And you can interfere if they become a hindrance to Sirius-kun." (Rodwell/Vile) (ED Note: Put the shoulder to the wheel – "to work hard at something", from idioms.thefreedictionary.com)

"Please treat me well." (Sirius)

"Nevertheless, whatever you do…you may do it without reserve. I will permit that." (Rodwell/Vile)

"Without reserve…is that right?" (Sirius)

"Yes, without reserve." (Rodwell/Vile)

Once again, we laughed. This time, with evil smiles.

"…I feel like I may have antagonized a terrible person." (Magna)

No one replies to the statement of Magna-sensei.

—

"Well then, in celebrating the transfer of Reese to Colorist class…" (Emilia)

""""Cheers!"""" (Everyone)

That night, at the Diamond Cottage.

We are holding quite a party to celebrate the victory of [Trade]. The four members of the party are the siblings, Reese and I. We enjoyed various dishes that were put on the desk.

“Aniki, this meat is still raw you know?” (Reus)

“This dish is called Roast Beef. It’s a bit raw, but it is cooked thoroughly while going through fire.” (Sirius)

“It’s delicious! Is it alright to eat more?” (Reus)

“Please eat without reserve. Today’s achievement is without a doubt, because of Reus. You worked really hard!” (Sirius)

“Hooray! Aniki praised me!” (Reus)

Reus’ tension is reaching the climax. In contrast, Emilia’s expression was not good.

“I also…wanted to fight.” (Emilia)

That’s right, although I found that the servants weren’t counted in the number of participants, the battle ended without calling in Emilia. She was unusually sulky when she found about it after the toast. She was dissatisfied and had puffy cheeks while eating the Roast Beef silently .

“I’m sorry Emilia. Since I wanted you to keep our secrets, I don’t want any action other than magic to be seen.” (Sirius)

“But still…I wanted to be together.” (Emilia)

I didn’t call out Emilia because I want to conceal cards on the table, but I have feeling there is no longer meaning behind such actions when her physical abilities were seen when she was able to jump from audience seat to in front of us. Oh well, what could possibly happen if that high jump is revealed? I have received permission from the Headmaster to repel all troublesome people when involved with strange things. If I do that properly, it should be fine.

However, although I have continuously pet her head since some time ago, her mood rather irreparable. It can’t be helped, should I take out my trump card?

“Emilia, what do you think this is?” (Sirius)

“It is…a comb. Perhaps!?” (Emilia)

“That’s right. Yes, take out your tail.” (Sirius)

“Yes!” (Emilia)

The dissatisfied face from a moment ago has disappeared. She delightfully held out her tail in front of me. I gently groom her bushy tail with the comb.

“Fufu…ufufu…ufufufu…” (Emilia)

The tail is an important thing for the beastkin, and they only allow it to be touched by the people they trust. I do this as a way to show affection that is usually done by family or lovers. It seems Emilia’s mood is restored with this act of grooming.

This shouldn’t be done during the meal but pardon me by putting those aside.

“How nice…Nee-chan.” (Reus)

“Yours will be some other time.” (Sirius)

Even though the tail grooming was done by only several minutes, Emilia is caressing her tail happily.

“Lucky…”(Emilia)

Seeing as she could die of happiness as it is, suddenly I meet Reese who is next to me. She was laughing a moment ago but now she has unusual firm look. Have you

decided on something? That is look of determination.

“Err…Sirius-kun.” (Reese)

“What’s wrong? Does the food not suit your taste?” (Sirius)

“That’s not it! Roast Beef is very delicious.” (Reese)

She ate the meat in a hurry while pointing at me, she shook her head while murmuring that it wasn’t like that.

“Well, the meat is very delicious but that’s not it. Actually…I have something to ask.” (Reese)

“Why are you being humble?” (Sirius)

Reese is adjusting her posture and the siblings’ attentions are focused on something. After she makes an eye contact once with Emilia, she makes her mind and she opens her mouth.

“I…want to be your disciple please!” (Reese)

“Haa?” (Sirius)

What is she saying suddenly? When I look around, the siblings are nodding in satisfaction. What? Did they know already?

“Can I hear the reason?” (Sirius)

“Yes. I entered the school because my Tou-sama(Father) said so, and yet I don’t have any goal. Passing the time by training magic without interest and hiding the fact that I can see spirits…I thought of that. However, I have decided when looking at Sirius-kun and Reus-kun today. Everyone looks like they want to help me, and I also want to help someone else eventually…that what I think.” (Reese)

Talking entirely like a hero, a meaningful gaze had been directed to me.

“But I am weak. I totally don’t understand about how to treat spirit properly, and I have confidence with restoration magic. Therefore, I want to be strong. I do not want to stay behind everyone’s back but instead be able to line up to others, shoulder to shoulder.” (Reese) (TLN: like fighting together rather than being protected at the back) (ED Note: AKA frontline warrior as opposed to being the damsel in distress)

She finished speaking up to that point, she stared at me with prayer-like pose. We stared at each other for a while, staring seriously without turning away her gaze.

It’s not…a joke?

“My training is harsh. Even that Reus had nothing but to complaints at the beginning.” (Sirius)

“Stop it Aniki!” (Reus)

“I have heard from Emilia that it is a harsh training. I’m not sure when I will

catch up with everyone but I will work hard. So, please!" (Reese)

I hope she's not hitting her head on the table from bowing vigorously. Reese stared anxiously at the siblings, and they turn towards me next. What's with that looks similar to abandoned puppy's eye? Worrying to that extent…we really get along with her.

"Maybe I should utilize the matter of you being liked by spirit?" (Sirius)

"It's alright if it's Sirius-kun. I believe it is not a bad thing even if it is utilized." (Reese)

That's bad. I had no intention to make her do it but I wonder what she can do with it? Because of water spirit, the water magic is amplified, then such a thing like creating a tsunami is normal…you probably shouldn't, huh… This has become another perfectly accepted way of thinking.

"Understood. I permit you to become my disciple." (Sirius)

"Really!?" (Reese)

"Aa, but it's really hard you know. Be resolute." (Sirius)

"I'll endure it! After this, please treat me well, Sirius-san!" (Reese)

"Why did you use '-san'? (Sirius) (ED Note: Mr. Sirius, or Formally, Mr. Sirius Teacher, LOL)

"Since I have become your disciple, and you are the senior figure, and because I feel that I would like to call differently." (Reese)

"Well, I am younger, are you nine years old?" (Sirius)

"That's true but I am in a position to be taught. Don't mind about it, Sirius-san!" (Reese)

Yeah…I don't get it but are you ok with that?

There is little doubt but with this, my disciple has increased by one person.

Her name is Reese.

She is liked by water spirits and she's a kind girl.

I think that she will be strong enough to protect herself against the worst, if

she honed her ability to see spirits.

While watching her and the siblings rejoice and hug, I was thinking up her new training menu.

Because she is good at magic instead of physical strenth, she will become unbalanced without a dedicated plan.

It’s been half a year since we went to the outside world, our life is going well.

“Well, Sirius-sama. There’s one more thing, will you comb my tail please?” (Emilia)

“It’s fine but afterwards, enter the bathroom and clean it.” (Sirius)

“It can’t be!” (Emilia)

“It’s a normal conversation!” (Sirius)

Oi Emilia…where are you heading?

(ED Note: I’m pretty sure that Emilia here is unhappy because “The tail is an important thing for the beastkin, and they only allow it to be touched by the people they trust. I do this as a way to show affection that is usually done by family or lovers.” Since Reus and Emilia are more like family, an outsider like Reese would play the role of a Lover of some sort probably. Please correct me if I’m wrong)

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